

# ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL.

VOLUME VIII.—NUMBER 44.  
WHOLE NUMBER 408.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1871.

SIX DOLLARS PER YEAR.  
SINGLE COPIES, FIFTEEN CENT.

## PROPOSALS.

NAVY DEPARTMENT, BUREAU OF YARDS AND DOCKS,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 22, 1871.

SEALED PROPOSALS to furnish materials for the several Navy-yards, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1872, will be received at this Bureau until ten o'clock, A. M. of the 20th of June next, at which time the proposals will be opened.

Printed schedules, in which the materials and articles required are embraced, with form of offer and guarantee, will be furnished on application, and sent by mail, if so requested, to persons desiring to offer to contract for any or all of the classes named therein, by the commandants of the several Navy-yards, for the classes for the yards under their command, or by the paymaster nearest there-to, or by the Bureau for any or all of the yards.

To prevent confusion, and mistakes in sealing the offers, no bid will be received which contains classes for more than one yard in one envelope, nor any bid which is not perfect and complete in itself, according to the forms of offer and guarantee, and each individual of a firm must sign the bid and contract.

Bidders are referred to the printed instructions which will be furnished with the schedules, and they are hereby cautioned, and particularly notified, that their offers should be made on the printed form prescribed by the Bureau, and be mailed in time to reach their destination before the time expires for receiving them.

No bid will be considered which shall be received after the period stated and no allowance will be made for failure of the mail.

The proposal must be accompanied by a certificate from the Collector of Internal Revenue for the district in which the bidder resides, that he has a license to deal in the articles for which he proposes, and by the direction of the Department bids or offers will be received only from parties who are bona fide dealers in or manufacturers of the articles they offer to furnish. The guarantors must be certified by the Assessor of Internal Revenue for the district in which they reside.

The contract will be awarded to the person who makes the lowest bid and gives the guarantee required by law the Navy Department, however, reserving the right to reject the lowest bid, or any which it may deem exorbitant.

Sureties in the full amount will be required to sign the contract, and their responsibility must be certified to the satisfaction of the Navy Department, and the bidder must state distinctly at what paymaster's office he desires all his bills to be paid.

To guard against offers being opened before the time appointed, bidders are requested to use the printed envelopes furnished by the Bureau, indorsed thus: "Proposals for class Nos. (name the classes) for the Navy-yard at (name the yard)." To the Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks, Navy Department, Washington, D. C.

The schedule will state the times within which articles will be required to be delivered. If any articles are named in the schedules which are not known to be in common and general use, the bidders will ascertain promptly whether such articles can be procured or not, and if they cannot be obtained, the fact must be reported to the Bureau at once, before bids shall be received.

All offers not made in strict conformity with the instructions accompanying the schedules will, at the option of the Bureau, be rejected.

As additional security, twenty per centum will be withheld from the amount of the bids until the contracts shall have been completed, and eighty per centum of the amount of each bill, approved in triplicate by the commandant of the respective yards, will be paid by the paymaster of the station designated in the contract, within ten days after the warrant for the same shall have been passed by the Secretary of the Treasury.

The classes of this Bureau are numbered and designated as follows:

Class No. 1, Bricks; No. 2, Stone; No. 3, Yellow Pine Timber; No. 4, Yellow Pine Lumber; No. 5, Oak and Hard Wood; No. 6, White Pine, Spruce, Juniper, and Cypress; No. 7, Lime, Hair, and Plaster; No. 8, Cement; No. 9, Gravel and Sand; No. 9½, Moulding and Fire-sand, and Fire-clay; No. 10, Slate; No. 11, Iron, Iron Spikes, and Nails; No. 12, Steel; No. 13, Pig Iron; No. 14, Files; No. 15, Paints, Oils, and Glass; No. 16, Ship Chandlery; No. 17, Hardware; No. 18, Stationery; No. 19, Hay and Straw; No. 21, Provender; No. 22, Charcoal; No. 23, Belting, Packing, and Hose; No. 24, Sperm and Lubricating Oils; No. 25, Iron Works, Piping, &c.; No. 26, Augers; No. 27, Anthracite coal; No. 29, Bituminous Cumberland Coal; No. 30, Semi-Bituminous Broadtop Coal; No. 31, Copper and Composition Nails; No. 32, Machinery and Tools.

Class "A" Excavation.

### NAVAL ASYLUM.

Class No. 1, Clothing; No. 2, Hats, Boots, Shoes, &c.; No. 3, Provision; No. 4, Groceries; No. 5, Dry Goods; No. 6, Bread, &c.; No. 7, Tobacco; No. 8, Coal; No. 9, Paints, Oils, Glass, &c.; No. 11, Lumber; No. 12, Firewood; No. 13, Provender; No. 14, Miscellaneous; No. 15, Hardware; No. 16, Stationery.

The following are the classes by their numbers and letters, required at the respective Navy-yards and naval asylums:

### KITTERY, MAINE.

Nos. 1, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32.

### CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

Nos. 1, 2, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 27, 29, 32.

### BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Nos. 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 9½, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 30, 31, 32.

### PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Nos. 6, 11, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 23, 27, 32.

### NAVAL ASYLUM, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16.

### WASHINGTON, D. C.

Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 9, 11, 12, 13, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 23.

### NORFOLK, VA.

Nos. 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 23, 24, 25, 26, 31, 32.

### PENSACOLA, FLA.

Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24.

### MARE ISLAND, CAL.

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 22, 23, 24, 25, 30, "A."

DANIEL AMMEN, Chief of Bureau.

### GENERAL HEADQUARTERS STATE OF NEW YORK.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, May 24, 1871.

General Orders No. 11.

**THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL, THE INSPECTOR-GENERAL,** and the Chief of Ordnance, are hereby constituted a board to examine into the merits of various kinds of breech-loading rifled muskets, and to report the result of such examination to the Governor.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.

FRANKLIN TOWNSEND, Adjutant-General.

In compliance with the above order, the undersigned will meet at the State Arsenal in the city of New York, on Wednesday, June 7, at 10 o'clock A. M., to commence such examination, and will then and there receive such breech-loading rifled muskets as may be submitted to them for that purpose.

FRANKLIN TOWNSEND, Adjutant-General.

JAMES MCQUADE, Inspector-General.

SAMUEL WM. JOHNSON, Chief of Ordnance.

**A FIRST LIEUTENANT OF INFANTRY** (white), stationed at a very desirable post in the Department of the South, desires to transfer with an officer of the same grade, on equal terms if in a white regiment; but if in a colored regiment, a reasonable bonus would be expected. Address **HAMILTON STUYVESANT**, care ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL, New York.

Publication Office No. 39 Park Row.  
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## FROM OUR ENGLISH CORRESPONDENT.

### THE LIBERAL MINISTERS AND THE ARMY BILL.

LONDON, May 30.

IN the divisions which have lately taken place with the House of Commons sitting in committee on the Army Regulation bill, the opposition has become more and more powerful, until in the last vote taken the government whip could only rally sixteen members more than supported the opponents of the ministerial measure, and that in a very full House. Although Liberal members have been freely deserting during the discussion of the Army bill, and voting with an unprecedented display of independence, when a pressure was brought to bear on their pockets it wonderfully stirred up their allegiance. Mr. Gladstone's threat that if he were defeated in any division during the discussion of Mr. Cardwell's Army bill he would resign, and consequently almost certainly bring about a dissolution of Parliament, necessitating new elections and another severe drain on the pockets of the would-be members, with by no means so good a chance of being re-elected, stopped the desertion of his followers more effectually than anything else could have done. But the threat was not uttered until it had become plain to every one that the opinion of the House was becoming more and more opposed to the ministerial attempts at military reorganization.

This threat of dissolving the House and making a fresh call upon the country is a potent weapon in the hands of a prime minister, and especially is that the case at this moment. At no previous moment within the last six years has the Liberal party been in such bad odor in the country. What with the ill-judged, ineffectual, and one-sided attempts at economical reforms, the recent repressive measures inaugurated in Ireland, the weak foreign policy of the Liberal ministers, and above all through the utter failure of the governmental attempts to put the country in a better state of defence, Mr. Gladstone's party occupies a very different position in men's minds to what it did when the "people's William" was called to power nearly three years ago. Possibly Mr. Gladstone might still find himself at the head of a majority in a new House, after new elections, but it is quite certain that he would not have the overpowering and submissive party which he started with in the young days of the present Parliament. There is nothing the opposition desire more than fresh elections all over the country. Their expenses will be as great as the expenses incurred by the Liberals; but it is a very different thing to spend money in an attempt to regain power, from spending it in the hope of retaining office which has already been won and paid for. The opposition members are aware they cannot return to the ministerial side of the House without disbursing money; while the present office-holders, having paid their price, dislike the idea of paying it again merely to retain what they already possess, not forgetting that they may pay and yet lose.

The threat of dissolution is a powerful weapon, a most potent argument, but it cannot be used often, or, like the cry of "wolf," would lose its point and urgency. That Mr. Gladstone should have resorted to this extreme means of coercing his followers plainly shows the unpopularity of the measure which necessitated its employment. Indeed, Mr. Cardwell has as thankless a task as ever fell to the lot of a minister. He is described as an unambitious man, not at all rabid in his eagerness to hold office, and far from possessing that insatiable love of ministerial power which distinguishes more than one of the opposition chieftains. Under these circumstances he must rue the day that it became his duty to pilot to safety through the most persistent opposition that has been seen in the House of Commons for many years, a bill which he must know is incomplete and insufficient, and unpopular with his countrymen.

I ventured to prophesy that the bill, if it ever passed through the House, would be so much delayed in its progress through the necessary parliamentary forms that it would only reach the House of Lords so late as to preclude the possibility of its being examined and reported upon by their lordships during the present session. There is every likelihood of that prophecy being fulfilled. Lord Elcho and all the military men in the House of Commons, added to the whole strength of the opposition and some recalcitrant Liberal members, delay the passing of the measure to the utmost of their ability. Each section, every paragraph as it comes up for discussion, is met by a dozen or more amendments, which have all to be talked down by Mr. Cardwell or his supporters and then set aside by ministerial majorities. These are the majorities which have been growing less and less, until Mr. Gladstone, prior to the last division which was taken, uttered his threat of resignation.

All this makes it highly probable that Mr. Cardwell's Army Regulation bill, after meeting with hostility and delay at every stage, and after occupying the attention of Parliament for the greater part of a session, may never become the law of the land, and that at the end of a six months' wrangle and discussion England may be left in as unsatisfactory a state for offence or defence as she was at the breaking out of the last great war. To the thousands of earnest men who consider that of all the questions now occupying Parliament the reorganization of the army on a really rational, sound principle is the most important and the one which requires most immediate attention and adjustment, these delays, occasioned by party differences and political jealousies, are heart-breaking. It is many a year since an independent minister had so good an opportunity of becoming the man of the people and rallying round him a party of irrepressible strength. Mr. Gladstone must be blind not to see that his popularity is departing and power slipping from his grasp. Either he will not or cannot see that the vast majority of his countrymen are comparatively indifferent to the hundred and one schemes for legislative improvements which principally occupy his attention just now, and that the desire of all centres on the army and the defence of the country. Mr. Cardwell, or any other minister who will prepare a measure for creating an army worthy of England, and who will turn his attention to placing the country in a state of security from invasion, will have the whole country at his back to support him. Money will not be grudged, if properly employed. Political parties will unite if the measure promises efficiency. But at present all is doubt and darkness. The present measure proposes to destroy, but fails to point out the plans for the future. One learns that certain institutions and practices are to disappear, but none are informed what shall take their place.

Mr. Cardwell's bill may be divided into three principal parts, of which the first decrees the abolition of the system of purchasing and selling commissions in the army; the second inaugurates a plan of promotion by selection; and the third part regulates the transference of officers from the active to the reserve forces and *vice versa*. It must be allowed that the army is generally opposed to the first two propositions, that is, the abolition of purchase and promotion by selection, but the opposition it gives is by no means obstinate. As to the third proposal, which regulates the transfer of officers from the active service into the reserve forces, it will be very generally welcomed in the army, if the method in which the transfers are to be carried out is a fair and equitable one. With respect to the two decrees which abolish the system of promotion by purchase and replace it by promotion for merit and selection, these also would be popular in the army if officers were assured that the sums they have sunk under the old system would be returned to them or their families, and that the means adopted for regulating the system of selection shall be fair and aboveboard. Indeed, every officer who is worth his salt, every man of intelligence and capacity, that is, all the use-



ful men in the army, would be glad enough to learn that a plan promising fair and just results has been prepared for insuring the promotion of such officers as are really worthy of it. It would be the "dunderheads" and "useless mouths," the Queen's "hard bargains," who would grumble; and there is no more need of propitiating this latter class than there is of retaining it in the service. In the army therefore all opposition to the proposed measures will vanish as soon as it becomes known that the new regulations will be honest and aboveboard. In the same manner in the House of Commons the opposition will cease when Government discloses how they intend carrying out their destructive measures, and by what constructive plans they propose replacing them.

There is the whole difficulty, there is the meaning of the opposition, there the secret of the diminishing majorities. Mr. Cardwell expects too much. He and the Government expect the country and the country's representatives to take everything on trust, and destroy long-standing institutions without an inkling even of what new system is to take their place. The fact is, the Government has not yet attempted to form any particular system, but hopes to build one up by degrees, tentatively, and in consequence is quite unable to give an answer to the repeated queries for enlightenment. It is unfair to the country, as it is to the army and to Parliament, to say that it does not wish to see the abolition of purchase. The contrary is the case. With the great alterations which have grown over the military establishments of all European countries, it is perfectly understood in England that quite a new mode of creating officers for the troops must be found, and a new system pursued in regulating their promotions. The few objectors one meets are mere blocks to every improvement and innovation, on the principle that what is new is bad; and these exceptions need not be taken into account. But Parliament, the army, and the country demand that the new system which is to replace that about to become obsolete shall be a fair and just one, and, whether it fulfils these conditions or not the country cannot judge until the system has been announced and promulgated. To all these reasonable requests the Government turns a deaf ear; it asks for a sum variously estimated at from seven to ten million pounds sterling for the purpose of buying up the rights of officers in their commissions, without explaining how it arrives at that total, or in what detailed manner it proposes applying the capital if it be voted by Parliament. The officers are not assured that their claims will be fairly investigated and fully met, and Parliament is left in the dark as to whether the sum it is asked for will be sufficient, or whether a further call may not be necessary. If the ministers were to give a clear statement of the manner in which the enormous sum they ask for is to be spent, and if after proper investigation it were found that the sum would fairly cover all claims and leave no interests uncared for, there is little doubt that Parliament would quickly pass the extinction of purchase clause and vote the money for carrying that decree into effect. But left in the dark as the members now are with respect to the ulterior views of the ministers, there is no room for astonishment that they hesitate to take their word only, without any figures or statistics to support it.

The country is heartily sick of the Army Regulation bill, and of Mr. Gladstone too; and if Mr. Disraeli or any Tory minister will make a clearer proposal for the reorganization of the army, whether with or without the extinction of purchase, he will have a more powerful party at his back than Mr. Gladstone.

G. B.

At a stated meeting of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts, M. O., L. L., U. S., held at the Parker House, Boston, June 7, the officers elect for the ensuing year were invested, and the following were duly elected companions of the first class of the order: Brigadier-General Theodore G. Ellis, Brevet Brigadier-General John L. Otis, Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Charles M. Coit, Brevet Major-General George J. Stannard, Second Lieutenant Edward B. Richardson, First Lieutenant Calvin B. Prescott, Colonel Arnold A. Rand, Second Lieutenant Theodore C. Hurd, Captain Randolph M. Clark, Brevet Major-General Charles G. Loring, Brevet Major T. Edward Ames, Brevet Major James D. Thurber, Brevet Brigadier-General Charles L. Peirson, Brevet Brigadier-General Henry S. Russell, Captain Caleb A. Curtis, Assistant Paymaster Charles Fairchild, and Assistant Paymaster Henry Lunt.

## THE ARMY.

THE Omaha Tribune informs us that Company B, Fourth Infantry, arrived on the Union Pacific at Omaha, Neb., June 9, and went out on the St. Joe road, en route to Mount Vernon, Kentucky. Their previous encampment has been in Wind River Valley, Snake Reservation, Wyoming Territory. The company is officered as follows: Captain, C. G. Bartlett; First Lieutenant, J. H. Spencer; Second Lieutenant, John Scott. There were sixty-two in the party. Three deserters were brought on as prisoners, one of whom was taken to military headquarters in Omaha.

A CORRESPONDENT of the Santa Fe Post writing from Camp Apache reports that, since the receipt of the news of the massacre of the people of Tucson, the Indians there have not been like the same persons, and on the 15th they broke out in open war. They attacked the quartermaster's herd and got away with twenty-two head. There were not troops enough there to pursue them, nearly all being absent on escort duty. On the morning of the 17th of May, a large force of Indians made an attack on the cattle herd, but reinforcements were sent to the guard and all were recovered but a few head. The state of affairs is, he adds, alarming in the extreme, and the trouble is increased by the number of trains which are on the road and require the protection of escorts. "We cannot even get our mail from Camp Grant for the want of a guard to send for it, and not less than thirty should or could safely go. We are not apprehensive of this post, though it is surrounded by the infuriated savages, but we have the greatest apprehension for the trains and settlers."

INDIAN Superintendent Viall writes to the Indian Office from Montana, under date of May 29, relative to the report telegraphed May 28 from Sioux City, Iowa, that Running Bird's band of Sioux had massacred the garrison at Fort Buford, and that the Indians in Eastern Montana were moving on the war path. He says no such news had reached him, and the report was probably caused by the fact that large bands of Sioux Indians were at the Milk river agency, having made a treaty of peace with Special Agent Simmons, and were waiting there for its approval by the Department. The superintendent writes: "The Indians in this superintendency are perfectly peaceable and quiet. Never in the history of the Territory have the various tribes been so quiet, and they all express a sincere desire to remain so, and I believe they are earnest in their expressions of good-will to the whites and their desire to accept what the Government wishes for their welfare. Nothing but the Sioux turning out on the war path can bring about an Indian war in this Territory."

THE prompt arrest of Satanta by General Sherman will have a wholesome effect among the Indians in Texas. The Indian, who is careless of death received in battle, has a wholesome dread of a trial and punishment after the ordinary legal forms. He has quite a civilized horror of death by the halter. How bold Santana was in his defiance is shown by his speech as reported to the Chicago Tribune by a correspondent. To the agent he said:

"I have been told that you have stolen a large portion of our annuity goods and given them to the Texans. I have repeatedly asked you for arms and ammunition, which have not been furnished, and made many other requests that have not been granted; and, not only that, two years ago General Custer arrested me, and kept me in confinement several days. On account of all these grievances, I took about one hundred of my warriors, with the chiefs Satank, Eagle Heart, Big Tree, and Big Bow, and went to Texas, found a train, which we surrounded, and killed some of the men, and got three of ours killed. But we are even now. We don't expect to have any trouble here. If any other Indian claims the honor of leading that party, he will be lying to you, for I did it myself."

This correspondent adds: "Satank, Eagle Heart, and Big Tree were present. As soon as the speech was ended, the agent went to the post to request their arrest, which General Sherman was more than willing to do. The agent had not got through talking to the General before Santana came to make a speech before the big Washington chief. Colonel Grierson, the commanding officer of the post, at once commenced making arrangements for the arrest, and Santana was kept there by talking to him on various subjects. He, however, 'smelt the rat,' and started deliberately for his horse, but when he saw a soldier step between it and him with a revolver pointing at him, he concluded to return to the veranda and sit down, notwithstanding he had, in almost every speech he had made since his arrest by General Custer, taken the precaution to inform his hearers that arresting Indians had played out, and was never to be attempted again. The other Indians were sent for, and Satank, who is the oldest and most distinguished of the Kiowa chiefs, went quietly into the trap. The rest of the tribe took the alarm and broke for the woods. A sort of running fight followed, during which several Indians were shot, but none killed outright."

BEFORE a General Court-martial, which was convened at West Point, N. Y., January 6, 1871, pursuant to Special Orders No. 385, War Department, Adjutant-General's Office, December 31, 1870, and of which Captain Alexander Piper, Third United States Artillery, is President, was arraigned and tried Cadet James W. Smith, United States Military Academy, on the charge of "conduct unbecoming a cadet and a gentleman," to which charge and its specifications the accused cadet, James W. Smith, pleaded "Not guilty."

The court, having maturely considered the evidence adduced, finds the accused cadet, James W. Smith, United States Military Academy, as follows: Of the first, second, and third specifications, guilty; and of the charge, guilty. And the court does therefore sentence him, Cadet James W. Smith, of the United States Military Academy, to be "dismissed the service of the United States."

In conformity with the sixty-fifth of the Rules and Articles of War the proceedings of the General Court-martial in the foregoing case have been forwarded to the Secretary of War for the action of the President of the United States.

The proceedings, findings, and sentence are approved but in view of all the circumstances surrounding this case, and believing that the ends of public justice will be better subserved, and the policy of the Government, of which the presence of this cadet in this Military Academy is a signal illustration, be better maintained by a commutation of the sentence than by its rigid enforcement, the President is pleased to mitigate it by substituting for dismissal from the service of the United States, reduction in his academic standing one year. Cadet Smith will join the succeeding fourth class at the commencement of the next academic year. The sentence as commuted will be duly executed.

W. W. BELKNAP, Secretary of War.

### ABSTRACT OF SPECIAL ORDERS

Issued from the Adjutant-General's Office for the week ending June 12, 1871.

Tuesday, June 6.

ORDNANCE Sergeant Robert McVey is hereby relieved from duty at Fort Taylor, Florida, and will proceed without delay to Ship Island, Mississippi, and relieve Ordnance Sergeant Charles Hall from duty at that post, reporting by letter to the commanding officer Department of Texas. Upon being relieved by Sergeant McVey, Sergeant Hall will report in person without delay to the commanding officer Fort Taylor, Florida, for duty at that post. Commutation of subsistence at the usual rates will be furnished while en route if it is impracticable to furnish subsistence in kind. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation.

The leave of absence granted First Lieutenant Hiram H. Ketchum, Twenty-second Infantry, in Special Orders No. 175, April 29, 1871 (amended by Special Orders No. 213, June 2, 1871), from this office, is hereby extended thirty days.

Second-class Private Daniel Leahy, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, now at Watertown Arsenal, Massachusetts, will be discharged the service of the United States, to take effect June 30, 1871.

Privates Henry H. Austin, John Pollock, and Richard Williams, Company C, Select Recruits, General Service U. S. Army, Newport Barracks, Kentucky, now with their command, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where they may be serving.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish John Heffron, formerly private Company D, Seventh Infantry, with transportation from Milwaukee, Wisconsin, to this city, to enable him to enter the Soldiers' Home, the cost of which will be refunded to the Quartermaster's Department by the Surgeon-General U. S. Army, from the fund appropriated for the benefit of discharged soldiers by act of Congress approved July 5, 1862.

Paragraph 7, Special Orders No. 210, May 31, 1871, from this office, directing Ordnance Sergeant James L. Conklin to report to the commanding officer at Baton Rouge, Louisiana, for duty at that post, is hereby revoked.

Ordnance Sergeant William G. Davis is hereby relieved from duty at Jackson Barracks, Louisiana, and will report in person without delay to the commanding officer Baton Rouge, Louisiana, for duty at that post. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish Private Thomas I. Anderson, Light Battery F, Fifth Artillery, with transportation from this city to Fort Adams, Rhode Island, the cost of which will be charged to the soldier upon the rolls of his command.

Leave of absence for four months on surgeon's certificate of disability is hereby granted Second Lieutenant William J. Hamilton, Fourth Artillery.

The leave of absence granted Second Lieutenant Robert H. Young, Fourth Infantry, in Special Orders No. 110, May 26, 1871, from headquarters Department of the South, is hereby extended ninety days.

Wednesday, June 7.

On the recommendation of the Quartermaster-General, Captain Lewis C. Forsyth, assistant quartermaster, will report in person without delay to the general commanding Department of the Missouri for assignment to duty.

The leave of absence granted Captain George B. Sanford, First Cavalry, in Special Orders No. 87, May 18, 1871, from headquarters Military Division of the Pacific, is hereby extended four months, with permission to go beyond the sea.

Private Wickliffe Lyon, Permanent Troop, General Mounted Service U. S. Army, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving, to enable him to enter the Soldiers' Home. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish him with transportation to this city.

Sergeants James T. Jones and Charles E. Fisher, and Privates John S. Schellinger, Adolphus May, William Schmith, and William Bottgenbach, Permanent Troop, General Mounted Service U. S. Army, Carlisle Barracks, Pennsylvania, now with their command, will be discharged the service of the United States at such time as the interests of the service may require prior to breaking up the sub-depot at Carlisle Barracks, to be determined by the commanding officer of the sub-depot, who is charged with the execution of this order.

Second Lieutenant Henry F. Leggett, Twenty-fourth



Cusack, Ninth Cavalry, in Special Orders No. 67, April 7, 1871, from headquarters Department of Texas, is hereby extended sixty days.

Thursday, June 8.

The joint resolution of Congress relating to the status of General Scott is hereby referred to a commission, consisting of Brigadier-General J. K. Barnes, Surgeon-General; Colonel Edmund Schriver, Inspector-General; Major Orville E. Babcock, Corps of Engineers; whose duty it shall be, first, to determine the proper location for the statue; second, to examine and select the plans to be submitted by the artist designated by the resolution, and to prepare a contract, with specifications, and to arrange terms; third, to take any other steps, and to make such suggestions as they may deem proper for the execution of the joint resolution.

Upon the recommendation of the Chief of Engineers, the following changes in the stations and duties of officers of the Corps of Engineers are hereby made: First Lieutenant M. B. Adams is relieved from duty under the immediate orders of Major Walter McFarland, and will report without delay to Major H. L. Abbott, commanding Willet's Point, New York Harbor, for duty with the battalion of engineers. Captain L. C. Overman is relieved from duty in the Department of Texas, and will proceed without delay to Chattanooga, Tennessee, and report for duty to Major McFarland.

The leave of absence on surgeon's certificate of disability granted First Lieutenant Samuel McKeever, Second Infantry, in Special Orders No. 99, May 12, 1871 (amended by Special Orders No. 112, May 29, 1871), from headquarters Department of the South, is hereby extended six months, with permission to go beyond the sea.

The order of Lieutenant-Colonel George Cook, Twenty-third Infantry, dated Portland, Oregon, May 23, 1871, appointing Captain A. H. Nickerson, Twenty-third Infantry, aide-de-camp on his personal staff as commanding officer Department of Arizona, and directing him to proceed without delay to the headquarters of that department, Drum Barracks, California, and report for duty accordingly, is hereby confirmed.

Principal Musician Alfred Van Norden, band of the Eighteenth Infantry, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving.

Private William A. Cook, Company G, Fourth Infantry, now supposed to be at Lyons, Iowa, on furlough, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order by the commanding officer of his company.

Second-class Private Daniel E. Barber, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, Charleston Arsenal, South Carolina, now in confinement at Fort Columbus, New York Harbor, awaiting sentence, will be discharged the service of the United States, to take effect June 30, 1871.

Corporal Paul Oporgan; First-class Privates Owen Golden, Julius Myer, Joseph Storace; Second-class Privates James Finigan, Tobias Fradenburg, Francis Lasick, Frederick J. Ludett, John Medaris, James Mulholland, John Powers, Frank A. Scott, and John Welsh, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, now at Charleston Arsenal, South Carolina, will be discharged the service of the United States, to take effect June 30, 1871.

Second-class Private J. J. O'Reilly, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, now at Allegheny Arsenal, Pennsylvania, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving.

So much of Special Orders No. 18, paragraph 4, of January 14, 1871, from this office, as directs that Second-class Privates Dennis M. Carroll and Patrick McCousker, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, now at Baton Rouge Arsenal, Louisiana, be discharged the service of the United States, is hereby revoked.

Corporal Henry M. Little, Privates John T. Sappenfield, Herbert Mills, Peter Rose, Archable M. Chapman, and Henry D. Durham, Company A, Permanent Party, General Service U. S. Army, Newport Barracks, Kentucky, now with their command, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where they may be serving.

Private Edwin L. Waterbury, Company M, Sixth Cavalry, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States by his post commander, provided there be no impediment, as desertion, etc., upon condition that the expenses incurred by his enlistment, fixed at \$76.97, be refunded to the United States. The money may be paid to the commanding officer of the post, who will give triplicate receipts therefor, one of which will be retained by him as authority for the discharge, one will be forwarded to this office, and one will be retained by the person by whom the money is paid.

The leave of absence granted Major Andrew J. Alexander, Eighth Cavalry, in Special Orders No. 204, May 24, 1871, from this office, is hereby extended forty days.

Leave of absence for six months, to take effect when his services can be spared, is hereby granted Assistant Surgeon Edward Cowles.

Friday, June 9.

Paragraph 1, Special Orders No. 231, of the 7th instant, from this office, relating to Captain Lewis C. Forsyth, assistant quartermaster, is hereby revoked, and Captain Forsyth will report in person to the commanding general Military Division of the Missouri for assignment to duty.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish transportation for the following named men, late soldiers, now in the Government Asylum for the Insane, D. C., from Washington, D. C., to the places set opposite their respective names: Theodore Boyson, late a private of Company H, Fourteenth Infantry, to St. Louis, Missouri; Edward St. Helen, late a private of Company K, Seventy-second Ohio volunteers, to Xenia, Ohio. The cost of this transportation will be paid by the Surgeon-General of the Army.

Private Albert J. Logo, Company A, Permanent Party, General Service U. S. Army, Fort Columbus, New York harbor, now with his command, will be discharged

Infantry, will report by letter to the superintendent Mounted Recruiting Service, St. Louis Depot, Missouri, to accompany a detachment of recruits to be forwarded to the Fourth Cavalry, in the Department of Texas. The superintendent will notify Lieutenant Leggett of the date of departure of the detachment in time for him to report and accompany it to its destination, when he will be relieved and join his proper station.

The leave of absence granted First Lieutenant Patrick the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving.

The Quartermaster's Department will furnish Hubert Erne, formerly private Company D, Fourth Infantry, and one attendant, with transportation from Omaha, Nebraska, to this city, to enable him to enter the Soldiers' Home, and to the attendant back to Omaha, the cost of which will be refunded to the Quartermaster's Department by the Surgeon-General U. S. Army, from the fund appropriated for the benefit of discharged soldiers by act of Congress approved July 5, 1862.

On the recommendation of the Chief of Engineers, the following changes in the stations and duties of officers of the Corps of Engineers are hereby made: Captain Peter C. Hains, in addition to his present duties, will relieve Captain William J. Twining of his charge as engineer of the Sixth Light-house District. Captain Twining, upon being relieved by Captain Hains, will proceed to Willet's Point, New York, and report to Major Henry L. Abbot for temporary duty with the Battalion of Engineers. Captain Charles W. Raymond is relieved from duty with the board of engineers for fortifications, and will report to Major Henry L. Abbot at Willet's Point, New York, for duty with the Battalion of Engineers.

Saturday, June 10.

First-class Privates George H. Bussell and Ruel Merrill, Ordnance Detachment U. S. Army, now at Kennebec Arsenal, Maine, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where they may be serving.

Private Robert A. Gladman, Light Battery F, Fifth Artillery, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States, to take effect June 30, 1871.

Private August Schmitz, alias Frank Williams, Company E, Eighteenth Infantry, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States, provided there be no impediment, as desertion, etc., upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving. This soldier is entitled to pay, etc., only under paragraph 1371, revised U. S. Army Regulations of 1863.

Private Jacob Smith, Company K, Fourth Infantry, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States, provided there be no impediment, as desertion, etc., upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving. This soldier is entitled to pay, etc., only under paragraph 1371, revised U. S. Army Regulations of 1863.

Monday, June 12.

First Lieutenant Richard G. Shaw, First Artillery, will report in person without delay to the superintendent General Recruiting Service, New York City, to accompany a detachment of recruits to be forwarded from Fort Columbus to the First Infantry, serving in the Department of the Lakes. On completion of this duty, Lieutenant Shaw will rejoin his proper station.

The superintendent General Recruiting Service (Eastern Division) will forward, under the charge of an officer to be detailed for the purpose by the commanding general Department of the East, all disposable colored recruits now at the depot to Newport Barracks, Kentucky, where they will be turned over to the superintendent General Recruiting Service (Western Division), to be forwarded by him at the first favorable opportunity to the Twenty-fifth Infantry, in the Department of Texas. The Quartermaster's Department will furnish the necessary transportation.

Private William Crowley, Battery E, First Artillery, now with his command, will be discharged the service of the United States upon the receipt of this order at the place where he may be serving.

On the recommendation of the regimental commander, First Lieutenant Samuel R. Colladay, Tenth Cavalry, is hereby transferred from Company H to Company G, and First Lieutenant Alexander S. B. Keys, Tenth Cavalry, is assigned to Company H.

#### GENERAL ORDERS, SERIES OF 1871.

WAR DEPARTMENT, ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, }  
WASHINGTON, June 6, 1871. }

General Orders No. 54.

I. All United States arsenals are hereby excepted from the provisions of paragraph 2, General Orders No. 12, March 8, 1869, from headquarters of the Army.

II. Attention is directed to paragraph 1,415, Regulations of 1863, in relation to issues of ordnance and ordnance stores.

By order of the Secretary of War.

E. D. TOWNSEND, Adjutant-General.

THE Springfield, Mass., *Republican* says: "General Warren, who is the head engineer officer in New England, and has his headquarters at Newport, advertises for proposals to do the work contemplated by eleven different appropriations of Congress for the improvement of various rivers and harbors and coast defenses in New England. The list embraces work on Narragansett Bay, Rhode Island, at Block Island, \$75,000; on Pawtucket river in Rhode Island and Connecticut, \$21,000; Thames river, Connecticut, \$15,000; Connecticut river, \$50,000; New Haven harbor, \$48,000; Housatonic river, \$15,000; Bridgeport harbor, \$20,000; Fort Jefferson harbor, Long Island, \$15,000; and Peconic river, Long Island, \$5,000. The appropriation for improving the Connecticut river is to be devoted to building five wing dams or piers between Hartford and Windsor Locks, for narrowing and deepening the channel, and also for dredging at seven different places below Hartford, and for removing rock at

Chester rock, and for piling at Hartford bar, also below Hartford. There is an added appropriation of \$20,000 to be expended between Windsor Locks and Holyoke, notably, of course, on the Enfield falls; but the plans for this work are not yet perfected and contracts are not therefore advertised for. The wing dams or piers between Windsor Locks and Hartford are to be at Higley's Point, 900 feet long; Barber's Landing, the same; Farmington river, 500; Strong's Island, 1,100; and Scantic river, 2,000 feet. We notice that the specifications allow any stone quarried on the river to be used in constructing these piers or dams, which opens the door, we fear, for imperfect work. A good deal of the red sandstone of the Connecticut valley is weak in fibre and crumbles with exposure and time; it is especially liable to fail in water; and the Government officers should look sharply to the exercise of the liberty which they have here, we fear, unintelligently granted."

#### ARMY PERSONAL.

LEAVE of absence for twenty days was granted Captain G. A. Kensel, Fifth Artillery, by orders from headquarters Department of the East, June 3, 1871.

LEAVE of absence for twenty days was granted Major R. C. Walker, paymaster U. S. Army, by orders from headquarters Department of Dakota, June 3.

DURING the temporary absence of the district commander Colonel Gordon Granger, Colonel J. Irvin Gregg, Eighth Cavalry, will assume command of the District of New Mexico.

FIRST Lieutenant E. Van A. Andrus, having completed his duties at Fort Riley, Kansas, will proceed with as little delay as possible to join his battery at Fort Hamilton, New York Harbor.

HOSPITAL Steward Frederick Landfried, U. S. Army, now at St. Louis depot, Missouri, has been ordered to Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, to report to the commanding officer for duty at that post.

ACTING Assistant Surgeon J. H. Collins, U. S. Army, will proceed without delay from Fort Harker to Fort Hays, Kansas, and report to the commanding officer Sixth Cavalry, for duty with that regiment in the field.

ACTING Assistant Surgeon M. M. Shearer, U. S. Army, will proceed without delay from Fort Wallace to Fort Hays, Kansas, where he will report to the commanding officer Sixth Cavalry, for duty with that regiment in the field.

FIRST Lieutenant E. P. Murphy, Second Artillery, having completed the duties assigned him at Fort Riley, Kansas, will proceed with as little delay as possible to join his regiment at the Presidio, San Francisco, California, reporting to his regimental commander for duty.

CAPTAIN Samuel M. Whitside, Sixth Cavalry, was relieved June 3 from duty as a member of the General Court-martial convened at the cavalry depot, St. Louis, Missouri, and First Lieutenant Oscar Elting, Third Cavalry, detailed as a member.

MAJOR I. O. Dewey, paymaster U. S. Army, was ordered June 6 to proceed without delay from Leavenworth City, Kansas, to Fort Gibson, C. N., for the purpose of paying Company H, Sixth Infantry, for the months of March and April, 1871.

THE leave of absence granted Second Lieutenant J. W. Letherbury, Seventeenth Infantry, in Special Orders No. 48, current series, headquarters Fort Stevenson, D. T., was extended twenty days by orders from headquarters Department of Dakota, June 5.

MAJOR J. W. Nicholls, paymaster U. S. Army, was ordered June 2 to make payments to June 30, 1871, in the order named, of the troops stationed at Forts Buford, Stevenson, Rice, Grand River and Cheyenne Agencies, Fort Sully, Lower Brulé and Whetstone Agencies, D. T.

LEAVE of absence for thirty days was granted Second Lieutenant Richard W. Cummins, Seventh Infantry, by orders from headquarters Department of Dakota, June 2, with permission to apply, through the proper channels, for an extension of five months—this leave to take effect when, in the opinion of the commanding officer, his services can be spared from his post.

SECOND Lieutenant J. Sumner Rogers, First Infantry, was directed to receive from the commanding officer of First Infantry, at Fort Wayne, a detachment of thirty-six recruits, and conduct the same to Fort Brady, Michigan, for assignment to Company K, First Infantry, after which he will report to the commanding officer at Fort Brady.

By orders from headquarters Department of the Lakes, June 7, 1871, First Lieutenant William Atwood, Twenty-first Infantry, aide-de-camp, was directed to receive from the commanding officer of First Infantry, at Fort Wayne, a detachment of thirty-two recruits and conduct the same to Fort Mackinac, Michigan, for assignment to Company F, First Infantry, after which he will repair to his proper station.

SECOND Lieutenant Edward Davis, Third Artillery, aide-de-camp, is appointed judge-advocate of the General Court-martial instituted by paragraph 1, Special Orders No. 40, current series, from headquarters Department of the Lakes, in place of Captain R. H. Jackson, First Artillery, who is relieved and authorized to avail himself of the leave of absence granted by Special Orders War Department.

A GENERAL Court-martial is appointed to convene at Fort Stevenson, D. T., July 11. Detail for the court: Lieutenant-Colonel S. B. Hayman, Seventeenth Infantry; Assistant Surgeon J. P. Kimball, U. S. Army; Captain Edward Collins, Seventeenth Infantry; First Lieutenant E. B. Northrup, Seventeenth Infantry; Second Lieutenant C. P. McTaggart, Seventeenth Infantry. First Lieutenant C. S. Roberts, Seventeenth Infantry, judge-advocate.

UPON the arrival of Acting Assistant Surgeons J. H.



Collins and M. M. Shearer, U. S. Army, at the camp of the Sixth Cavalry, near Fort Hays, Kansas, Acting Assistant Surgeons H. S. Turrill and B. B. Miles, U. S. Army, will be relieved from duty with that regiment, the former proceeding with as little delay as possible to Santa Fe, New Mexico, and reporting upon his arrival to the commanding officer District of New Mexico, for assignment to duty, the latter returning to the Department of Texas and reporting upon his arrival to the department commander.

LEAVE of absence for thirty days from May 31 was granted Captain J. N. Andrews, Eighth Infantry, by orders from Department of the East.

COLONEL Audenried, of General Sherman's staff, is on a visit to Fort Monroe, Va., where he is building a cottage for his family to remain in during the summer.

By direction of the Secretary of War, Major Nicolas Bowen, Corps of Engineers, is relieved from duty in the Military Division of the Pacific, and will proceed to his home on account of ill health, reporting by letter to the Adjutant-General for orders.

FIRST Lieutenant John P. Walker, Third Cavalry, having reported at the headquarters Military Division of the Pacific, en route to join his regiment, was ordered June 1 to report on board the steamer for San Diego, to accompany a detachment to Fort Yuma, where he will receive further orders from the commanding officer Department of Arizona.

THE following officers reported at headquarters Military Division of the Pacific, during the week ending June 5, 1871: Captain A. H. Nickerson, Twenty-Third Infantry; First Lieutenant J. P. Walker, Third Cavalry; Major H. R. Mizner, Twelfth Infantry; Surgeon G. E. Cooper, U. S. Army; Captain W. McC. Netterville, Twenty-First Infantry; Colonel L. P. Graham, retired.

THE extension of leave of absence granted Colonel H. J. Hunt, Fifth Artillery, was extended five days June 7, by orders from headquarters Department of the East; leave of absence for twenty-two days granted Captain W. L. Haskin, First Artillery; and the leave of absence for seven days granted Second Lieutenant C. R. Barnett, Fifth Artillery, extended ten days.

THE following officers were registered at headquarters Department of the East, for the week ending June 14: Captain Geo. Q. White, U. S. Army; Second Lieutenant W. P. Van Ness, First Artillery; Second Lieutenant Charles W. Hobbs, Third Artillery; Colonel R. De Trobriand, Thirteenth Infantry; Captain E. B. Carling, Quartermaster U. S. Army; Captain Geo. B. Sanford, First Cavalry; Surgeon C. C. Byrne, U. S. Army; Captain Carlisle Boyd, Seventeenth Infantry.

A GENERAL Court-martial was appointed to meet at Fort Rice, D. T., May 27. Detail for the court: Captain L. H. Sanger, Seventeenth Infantry; Captain C. E. Clarke, Seventeenth Infantry; First Lieutenant Henry Marotte, Seventeenth Infantry; First Lieutenant T. G. Troxel, Seventeenth Infantry; First Lieutenant James Humbert, Seventeenth Infantry; Second Lieutenant Josiah Chance, Seventeenth Infantry; Second Lieutenant Robert Cairns, Seventeenth Infantry. Second Lieutenant J. M. Burns, Seventeenth Infantry, judge-advocate.

A CORRESPONDENT informs us of the death, after a long and painful sickness, in Freeport, Pa., on Thursday evening, June 8, of Henry W. Torbett, second lieutenant Eleventh U. S. Infantry, aged 31 years. He adds: "In September, 1861, Lieutenant Torbett went out as second lieutenant in the Seventy-eighth Pennsylvania Volunteer Infantry; was promoted first lieutenant November 20, 1862; was for a long time acting adjutant of the regiment. On the reorganization of the Seventy-eighth, March 20, 1865, he was commissioned lieutenant-colonel, and was finally mustered out at Harrisburg at the close of the war in September, 1865. Being young, ardent, and enthusiastic, he soon tired of the quiet of a home life, and being tendered a commission in the Regular Army, was mustered into the U. S. service as second lieutenant March 7, 1867. During all the battles and skirmishes in which the Seventy-eighth participated, he bore a brave and conspicuous part. At Stone River, Chickamauga, and in the various engagements in the vicinity of Chattanooga and Dalton, as far as Atlanta, he was always at his post, active, alert, and vigilant. He was an accomplished soldier, without blemish, upright and honest. His disease, consumption, contracted while in the service, was borne with exemplary fortitude and Christian patience. In losing him, the service has lost one of its purest and bravest men."

THE following were the addresses and stations of officers of the Quartermaster's Department, June 1, 1871:

Quartermaster-General.—Brigadier-General M. C. Meigs, Washington, D. C.

Colonels and Assistant Quartermasters-General.—Robert Allen, Washington, D. C.; D. H. Rucker, Chicago, Ill.; Rufus Ingalls, New York city.

Lieutenant-Colonels and Deputy Quartermasters-General.—L. C. Easton, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; S. Van Vleet, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. C. McFerran, Louisville, Ky.; S. B. Holabird, St. Paul, Minn.; R. O. Tyler, San Francisco, Cal.; C. H. Tompkins, Drum Barracks, Cal.; J. A. Ekin, San Antonio, Texas; Fred. Myers, under orders for duty at Santa Fe, N. M.

Major and Quartermaster.—A. Montgomery, Buffalo, N. Y.; Trovill Moore, Fort Adams, R. I.; H. C. Hanson, Fort Shaw, N. M.; A. R. Eddy, Louisville, Ky.; Rufus Saxton, Portland, Oregon; J. D. Bingham, Washington, D. C.; A. J. Perry, Omaha, Neb.; H. C. Hodges, Philadelphia, Pa.; J. G. Chandler, Boston, Mass.; C. G. Sawtelle, San Francisco, Cal.; J. J. Dana, Detroit, Mich.; J. A. Potter, Painesville, Ohio; R. N. Batchelder, New York city; M. I. Ludington, Washington, D. C.; J. M. Moore, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; James Belger, New Orleans, La.

Captains and Assistant Quartermasters.—William Myers, Washington, D. C.; C. W. Thomas, Washington, D. C.; H. M. Enos, Waukesha, Wis.; B. C. Card, San Antonio, Texas; C. A. Reynolds, Fort D. A. Russell, W. T.; G. B. Dandy, Fort Abercrombie, D. T.; George H. Weeks, Saint Louis, Mo.; E. B. Carling, Fort Monroe, Va.; W. B. Hughes, Camp Douglas, U. T.; A. G. Robinson, Fort Hays, Kansas; E. D. Baker, Camp Halleck, Nev.; H. W. Jones, Portland, Oregon; Henry Inman—address, care Chief Quartermaster Department of Dakota, St. Paul, Minn.; J. G. C. Lee, Tucson, A. T.; James Gillies, on special duty in Department of Dakota—address, care Chief Quartermaster; T. J. Eckerson, Fort Richardson, Texas; A. J. McGonigle, Santa Fe, N. M.; E. B. Grimes, Fort Winifred, N. M.; J. W. Seely, Ringgold Barracks, Texas; W. J. Howell, Fort Griffin, Texas; C. W. Foster, Fort Whipple, A. T.; G. W. Bradley, Charleston, S. C.; Geo. E. Alden, Fort McIntosh, Texas; S. F. Barstow, Philadelphia,

Pa.; J. H. Belcher, Omaha, Neb.; E. B. Kirk, Camp Supply, I. T.; A. S. Kimball, Kit Carson, C. T.; A. F. Rockwell, Fort Sill, I. T.; G. C. Smith, San Francisco, Cal.; T. B. Hunt, Fort Davis, Texas; E. J. Strang, New Orleans, La.; D. W. Porter, Fort Quitman, Texas; N. B. Constable, Fort Randall, D. T.; J. V. Furey, Sioux City, Iowa; L. C. Forsyth, Washington, D. C.; C. H. Hoyt, Jeffersonville, Ind.; A. F. Blunt, Fort Buford, D. T. Captains and Military Storekeepers.—R. M. Potter, Pittsburgh, Pa.; C. A. Allgood, Baltimore, Md.; J. F. Rodgers, Jeffersonville, Ind.; G. A. Hull, Fort Sanders, Wy. T.; G. H. A. Dimpfel, Tucson, A. T.; W. G. Hodges, Galveston, Texas; N. D. A. Sawyer, Indianola, Texas; John Livers, Fort Leavenworth, Kansas; H. Lieber, Fort Snelling, Minn.; V. P. Van Antwerp, Philadelphia, Pa.; Addison Barrett, San Francisco, Cal.; W. P. Martin, Charleston, S. C.

## THE NAVY.

The Editor invites for this department of the JOURNAL all facts of interest to the Navy, especially such as relate to the movements of officers or vessels.

### VARIOUS NAVAL MATTERS.

THE U. S. steamer *Ossipee* has arrived at Callao.

It is expected that the *Iroquois*, now at New York, will shortly be commissioned for the East India squadron.

THE U. S. ship *Shawmut*, which has been moored off the Battery for several months, sailed for Key West, Florida, June 8.

THE U. S. flag-ship of the line *Wabash* is now ready to leave the dry dock at the Boston Navy-yard, where she has been coppered.

A RUSSIAN gunboat, the *Vladick*, arrived at New York June 8 from the Cape of Good Hope. She made the passage in fifty-five days, via St. Helena.

CAPTAIN Williams, of the Marine Corps, returned to Washington from Europe on Thursday evening, June 8, after an absence of nearly three years, during which time he served in the Mediterranean squadron.

THE U. S. ship *Supply* is now homeward bound from Europe, having on board all the sick of the European Squadron. It is stated that among these unfortunates are a lieutenant and paymaster who are insane.

THE naval expedition to Corea, consisting of the U. S. steamers *Colorado*, *Monocacy*, *Palos*, *Benicia*, and *Alaska*, commanded by Admiral Rodgers and accompanied by Mr. Low, left Nagasaki on May 17.

REAR-ADMIRAL Goldsborough, in command of Washington Navy-yard, will be placed on the retired list on the 1st of July. The retirement of Admiral Goldsborough promotes Commodore Alfred Taylor to the rank of rear-admiral.

LIEUTENANT Whipple, recently appointed to the Marine Corps, is assigned to duty at the marine barracks in Washington. Lieutenant Whipple is a son of the late General Whipple, U. S. Army, who was killed in battle during the late war.

ORDERS have been received to get the U. S. steamer *Canandaigua* ready for sea; but it will take two or three months to put her in condition. Her engines and boilers are receiving a thorough overhauling, and other necessary alterations made.

REAR-ADMIRAL S. W. Godon, now in New York, retires on the 18th inst., when Commodore James Alden, Chief of Bureau of Navigation, will be promoted to the grade of rear-admiral to fill the vacancy. Admiral Godon has purchased a residence in New York, where he intends to make his home in future.

CHIEF Engineer J. N. King, U. S. Navy, head of the Bureau of Engineering, has sailed for Europe on special duty connected with his bureau. Chief Engineer William H. Shock is detailed to perform the duties of head of the Bureau of Engineering during Mr. King's absence.

THE U. S. sloop-of-war *Wachusett*, which was lately put in commission at the Brooklyn Navy-yard, hauled out in the stream June 8, having completed her outfit and received all her stores, preparatory to proceeding to Norfolk, where a new screw will be added, when she will sail for her destination, which is probably the West Indies.

THE Secretary of the Navy has appointed a board of examiners to sit at Philadelphia and consider all cases of assistant engineers who were not able to take advantage of the examinations for promotion held during the war by reason of their absence on duty at remote stations. According to the law passed to meet these cases, officers were authorized to appear for examination upon their return.

THE iron coast-survey steamer, now building at Wilmington, will sail for the Pacific coast about the first of September. Professors Agassiz and Hill, of Cambridge, will make a voyage on this vessel for the purpose of taking deep-sea soundings all the way along the route, and will make collections of specimens of natural history for Cambridge University.

THE U. S. steamer *Nipsic*, late of the Darien expedition, now at Key West, is ordered to start on a cruise for San Domingo, St. Thomas, Caracas, and other places in the West Indies and vicinity. The *Kansas* is to tow the monitor *Manhattan* from Key West to League Island; the *Yantic* will take the *Wyandotte* and the *Dictator*; and probably the tug *Pilgrim* will also tow monitors from Key West to League Island. The ironclad *Ajazz* is expected to come North without aid.

SURGEON James Montgomery Greene, who died in Philadelphia, of paralysis, on Friday, June 9, at the age of seventy-six, was, we believe, the oldest in years of any surgeon in the Navy. He was born in Ireland, and entered the naval service on the 29th of April, 1825, and was appointed a surgeon January 3, 1828. Most of his service was on shore, his total sea service amounting to thirteen years and ten months. He was placed on the retired list under the longevity act of December 21, 1861.

THE merit roll of the midshipmen is made out, and twenty-seven have been found deficient and dropped. Next year's graduating class will number only thirty.

The examining board is still in session. The following-named applicants have been passed and admitted as cadets: Hunter Case, Rhode Island; Richard Green, New Jersey; Frederick Lathrop, New York; M. Burnett, New York; William Ford, Georgia; Frank Johns, Delaware; Charles Hayward, New Jersey; Charles Gove, New Hampshire; Frederick McCoy, Washington; Richard Hughes, Montana; and M. P. Blakesley, Wisconsin. The practice fleet will sail on the 15th inst.

CAPTAIN W. J. Ward, Royal Navy, is about to leave the United States to take command of a ship of war. Captain Ward has been attached to the British Legation in this country since October 1868. In an article on the military and naval attaches to the British legations abroad *Broad Arrow* says: Our naval attaches as well have been well treated in their positions, and we imagine that many of our American cousins would regret the withdrawal of Captain Ward from Washington, where he gleaned whatever information he can on the improvements made in nautical affairs on that side of the Atlantic.

THE U. S. steamer *Hartford* is now on the dry dock at the Brooklyn Navy-yard undergoing a thorough reconstruction. All her machinery has been taken out, and she has been torn almost asunder, leaving nothing but the proportions of her frame visible. All the defective timber of her hull will be replaced by new oak, and she will be almost entirely rebuilt, and, after she emerges from the hands of the Naval Constructor, will scarcely be recognized as the old *Hartford* which did such excellent service in the late war. Her boilers have been put to the severest test of water and steam pressure, and there is not a perceptible flaw or defect; as soon as her hull is completed they will be again placed aboard. Her machinery will be improved by a few additions.

THE *Polaris* arrived at New York from Washington June 14, after a fine passage of four days. She hauled into the Navy-yard, Brooklyn, at half-past seven A. M., where she will remain till ready for starting northward. She has an auxiliary screw, capable of being hoisted out of the water when sufficient headway may be made under canvas; thereby, too, economizing fuel, and preventing the screw from being broken by the ice. She is besides provided with an apparatus by the aid of which whale oil may be safely used instead of other fuel. The *Polaris* will proceed from New York to the Esquimaux settlements of Upernivik and Disco, and at the latter await the arrival of the Government store-ship *Supply*, with coals, lumber, etc., and additional provisions.

THE movements of the European fleet are reported, date of May 24, to the Navy Department by Rear-Admiral Charles S. Boggs, as follows: The *Franklin*, flagship, to leave Lisbon May 24 for England and the Baltic; the *Richmond* at Spezia, Italy; the *Guerriere* returning from her eastern cruise to Marseilles, to proceed thence to some of the Spanish ports, also to Tangier, to be in Lisbon by August 23; the *Shenandoah* left Lisbon for Gibraltar, thence on a cruise in the Mediterranean, on May 23; the *Brooklyn* sailed from Lisbon May 24 for Ryde, Isle of Wight, and a cruise in the Baltic and the waters of North Germany; the *Saco*, visiting Spanish ports, to report for duty in the Mediterranean squadron; the *Junata* to accompany the flagship to England; the *Plymouth*, in England, to visit the Scheldt, Bremerhaven, and Hamburg.

THE Mexican *Diario Oficial* of May 10 publishes the following letter addressed by our Minister to the Mexican Department of Foreign Affairs:

Sir: I have received a communication from Captain R. W. Shufeldt, dated at Minatitlan April 19, which contains the gratifying intelligence that a practicable surface canal route has been discovered across the Isthmus of Tehuantepec by the surveying expedition under his command. This route begins at the mouth of Coatzacoalcas river, on the north passes, through Tarifa at the summit, and terminates probably at Salina Cruz, on the Pacific. The canal will be about one hundred and ten miles long, exclusive of rivers and lagoons utilized, and will require a feeder of thirty miles in length. The water will be taken from the Rio Corte at a point where an abundant supply can be obtained at the proper elevation. Captain Shufeldt, on the eve of his departure from the Isthmus, requested me to convey to the Federal Government of Mexico his warm appreciation of its hospitality, and also to express his hope that the favorable result that has been attained, in harmony with the Mexican commissioners, who have joined his party in some of their most arduous explorations, will prove satisfactory, and, in the end, redound to the material advancement of Mexico. I need scarcely add that in these expectations and good wishes I most cordially join. I have the honor, to remain, with great respect, your obedient servant,

THOMAS H. NELSON.

*Broad Arrow* informs us that H. M. S. *Impregnable*, 78 guns, Captain W. Gore Jones, training-ship for boys, Devonport, was visited May 18 by Commodore Rodgers, of the U. S. Navy. The lads' schoolroom was inspected, as well as the seamen's departments, and the boys were asked several questions by Captain Jones, and the readiness with which they replied called expressions of surprise from the gallant visitor. The bugle having sounded for general quarters, the lads worked the big guns as if in action, and subsequently went through their rifle drill. All hands make sail, was next piped, and the youngsters obeyed the summons under the command of Commander T. H. Royce. Several questions were asked the boys relative to gunnery and seamanship, and were satisfactorily answered, and Commodore Rodgers asserted that he would not have believed that boys were capable of performing seamen's duties so efficiently if he had not himself witnessed what he had that day. He also accorded them commendation for their theoretical knowledge, and expressed great pleasure at the cleanliness of the ship—a fact the more commendable as, although Captain Jones was aware that the visit would be paid, the officers and crew were intentionally kept ignorant of the fact, that the ship might be



seen in its ordinary state, and that no preparations might be made to receive the visitor. Upon Commodore Rodgers leaving the *Impregnable* for the *Cambridge*, gunnery ship, the band of the former vessel performed the American national anthem, "Hail Columbia."

THE United States monitors *Dictator*, *Ajax*, *Manhattan*, *Wyandotte*, and *Saugus*, under convoy of the United States steamers *Kansas*, *Yantic*, and tug *Pilgrim*, left Key West, Florida, at 8 o'clock on the morning of Monday, June 5, bound north. The *Dictator*, under command of Captain A. G. Clary, U. S. N., and senior officer in charge of the fleet, took the *Ajax* in tow, the other monitors being towed by the wooden ships. After a remarkably short passage of 8 days, the *Dictator* arrived at New York on the 13th of June, having left the fleet on the 12th at Delaware breakwater, en route for Philadelphia, where the monitors will probably be put out of commission and laid up at League Island. The extraordinary steaming and sea-going qualities of the *Dictator*, as shown during her entire passage north, are certainly deserving of mention. Frequent stoppages for supplies of coal and to recuperate the engineer's department, during a long, disagreeable passage of several weeks, were anticipated and dreaded by her officers; but although her progress was retarded by the towing of a heavy monitor, yet it was found necessary to run under easy steam in order to keep within signal distance of the fleet. With all the vexatious delays and loss of time incident to such a journey, such as stopping for vessels to come up, changing tows, and assisting the disabled ones, the passage from Key West, a distance of nearly thirteen hundred miles, was accomplished without accident, and with but trifling discomfort, in the incredibly short time above mentioned; and the fact that the expenditure of coal during the trip north did not exceed much more than one-half of the quantity consumed on her out-bound passage two years ago, certainly reflects credit upon the skill and efficiency of the engineer's department. The *Dictator* now lies at anchor off the Battery, awaiting orders from the Department. The following is a list of her officers: Captain A. G. Clary, commanding; Lieutenant-Commander J. H. Rowland, executive officer; Lieutenant-Commander R. P. Leary, navigator; Chief Engineer W. W. Dungan, Surgeon F. L. Dubois, Paymaster George L. Mead, Lieutenant E. S. Houston, Master J. E. Morse, Ensign C. R. Curtiss; First Assistant Engineers, J. P. Sprague, A. V. Frazer, and Sidney L. Smith; Second Assistant Engineers, J. J. Barry, J. M. Emanuel, W. H. Platt, and H. H. Cline; Captain's Clerk, Paul Metzler; Paymaster's Clerk, Granville C. Ricketts.

## NAVY GAZETTE.

## REGULAR NAVAL SERVICE.

## ORDERED.

JUNE 7.—Pay Inspector A. H. Gilman, to duty at Boston, Mass., on the 1st of July.  
Passed Assistant Paymaster John Furey, to the Naval Academy, on the 15th inst.  
Acting Gunner John J. Walsh, to the receiving ship at Philadelphia.  
Acting Boatswain John Smith, to the *Wachusett*.  
JUNE 9.—Commander John N. Quackenbush, to command the *Wasp*, South Atlantic Fleet, per steamer of the 23d inst.  
JUNE 10.—Captain Edwin Barrett, to duty in charge of the Navigation Department, Navy-yard, New York.  
Chief Engineer Edward Farmer, to the *Ticonderoga*.  
Acting Carpenter Henry Davis to the *Congress*.  
JUNE 12.—Lieutenant-Commander Geo. A. Stevens, to the *Congress*.  
Second Assistant Engineer Absalom Kirby, to the *Tallapoosa*.  
JUNE 13.—Passed Assistant Surgeon Wm. S. Fort, to the Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va.  
Assistant Surgeon Adam Frank, to temporary duty at the Marine Hospital, Philadelphia.  
Paymaster A. D. Bache, to the receiving ship at Philadelphia.

## DETACHED.

JUNE 7.—Pay Inspector Charles W. Abbot, from duty at Boston on the 1st of July, and ordered to settle accounts.  
Gunner Wm. J. Ferguson, from the Naval Magazine at Fort Mifflin, and placed on waiting orders.  
Gunner George Omenester, from the receiving ship at Philadelphia, and ordered to the Naval Magazine at Fort Mifflin.  
JUNE 8.—Passed Assistant Surgeon M. C. Drennan, from the *Congress*, and placed on sick leave.  
First Assistant Engineer J. H. Chasmar, from the *Dictator*, and placed on sick leave.  
JUNE 9.—Lieutenant-Commander James O'Kane, from the command of the *Wasp*, and ordered to return home.  
Lieutenant-Commander Charles F. Schmitz, from the Naval Station at Mound City, Ill., and ordered to special ordnance duty at Pittsburgh, Pa.  
Lieutenant-Commander Joseph D. Marvin, from special ordnance duty in Europe, and ordered to return home.  
Lieutenant Francis M. Gove, from special ordnance duty at Pittsburgh, Pa., and ordered to torpedo duty.  
Midshipman F. H. Gentsch, from the *Seymour*, and placed on sick leave.  
JUNE 10.—Lieutenant Eugene B. Thomas, from the *Congress*, and placed on waiting orders.  
Paymaster A. J. Pritchard, from the *Benicia*, and placed on sick leave.  
Chief Engineer Clark Fisher, from the *Ticonderoga*, and placed on waiting orders.  
Carpenter Thomas McGlone, from the *Congress*, and placed on waiting orders.  
Sailmaker David Bruce, from the *Congress*, and placed on waiting orders.  
Sailmaker Augustus A. Warren, from special duty at Portsmouth, N. H., and ordered to the *Congress*.  
JUNE 12.—Lieutenant-Commander George W. Coffin, from the *Congress*, and placed on waiting orders.  
JUNE 13.—Surgeon Wm. B. Van Reyren, from the Naval Hospital, Norfolk, Va., and ordered to the Naval Hospital, Annapolis, Md.  
Paymaster R. W. Allen, from the receiving ship at Philadelphia, and ordered to the receiving ship at Portsmouth, N. H.

## RESIGNED.

JUNE 12.—Master Wm. D. Nicholson.

## LIST OF DEATHS

In the Navy of the United States, which have been reported to the Chief of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery for the week ending June 10, 1871:

Melvin Simmons, naval constructor, May 13, at Charlestown, Mass.

Post Chaplain Alexander McLeod U. S. Army, reported for duty at Fort Larned, Kansas, on the 2d instant.

## DEATH OF GENERAL W. R. MONTGOMERY.

GENERAL William Reading Montgomery, who was born July 10, 1801, in Monmouth County, New Jersey, died May 31, 1871, at his residence in Bristol, Pennsylvania.

General Montgomery was the son of a Revolutionary sire, James Montgomery, who, after serving in 1775 in the assault of Quebec under his kinsman, General Richard Montgomery, fought at the battles of Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. His mother was the granddaughter of Governor John Reading of New Jersey.

At the age of twenty Montgomery became a cadet at the U. S. Military Academy, from which he was graduated July 1, 1825, and promoted in the Army brevet second lieutenant in the Third Infantry, in which regiment he served, chiefly on the Western frontier, till July 7, 1838, when, becoming a captain in the newly organized Eighth Infantry, he was transferred to the Canada border for the suppression there of the disturbances of 1838-'40. Subsequently he participated in the Florida hostilities of 1840-'42, and in 1845 accompanied General Taylor's "Army of Occupation" to the Rio Grande. In the war with Mexico, which soon followed, he took an active part, being engaged at Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Cerro Gordo, San Antonio, Churubusco, Molino del Rey, Chapultepec, and the City of Mexico. He was breveted major for his "gallant conduct at Palo Alto and Resaca de la Palma," in which latter battle he was wounded; and lieutenant-colonel for "gallant and meritorious conduct in the battle of Molino del Rey," where he was again wounded while assaulting the enemy's works with his regiment, to the command of which he had succeeded both his seniors on that field, Waite and Wright having previously been struck down by the enemy's deadly fire. From 1848 he was on duty chiefly in Texas and on the western plains, till December 8, 1855, when his connection with the Army terminated.

At the outbreak of the Rebellion, though Colonel Montgomery was sixty years old, he forgot his age, immediately organized the first regiment of New Jersey Volunteers, and took command with it at Vienna, Virginia, from which post he joined the reserve of the Union Army under Colonel Miles, and aided in covering its retreat from the disastrous battlefield of Bull Run. Soon after he was commissioned a brigadier-general of volunteers, and appointed military governor of Alexandria, Virginia, where he remained till the close of the year. He then took command of Annapolis, Maryland, till May 17, 1862, and afterwards of Philadelphia till March 2, 1863. Failing health caused his resignation from the military service, April 4, 1864, after which, except during a brief interval of mercantile occupation in Philadelphia, he spent the remainder of his days in his quiet abode at Bristol, Pennsylvania. His infirmities continued to increase till death came to him on the verge of his threescore and ten years, "giving him a release from this life and an entrance to a heavenly home, to which his faith had always pointed him."

G. W. C.

## WENDELL PHILLIPS ON INDIAN FAITH.

WENDELL PHILLIPS, in a speech at Boston a few days since, said:

But still there is another word to be said. Every fair-minded man that approaches the Indians comes back with the same testimony. Every gentle heart, be it in the bosom of man or woman, comes back with the same record. The ordinary ruffian paints him black; he has to in order to excuse himself. But ask Jessie Fremont, after her years of residence, with no man within reach but an Indian, in her lonely home where the General left her week after week and month after month, and nothing but women under the roof! "They told me," said she, "to lock every door, to leave no article of property outside my walls. I never drew a lock; I never brought in an article from the lawn, and I never had an unkind word, nor the triflingest article stolen, in that whole two years." You go from the women to the Episcopal bishop of Minnesota, Bishop Whipple, twelve years at the head of that diocese, and within its girth the representative of some of these tribes and their neighbors. I was his guest for a day. Said he: "I have travelled on foot and in the saddle over every square mile of my diocese. I know every Indian settlement in it. I have watched them for a dozen years. Some of them will drink and some of them will steal, and they are of our race, for they have the same vices; but in every difficulty that has occurred in this twelve years of my residence between the Indian and the Government, the Government has been always wrong, and the Indian has been always right." But he was a Christian priest—perhaps judged from a sentimental point of view. We will go out to St. Louis. We will open the door of that old rough frontier soldier, General Harney, graduated at West Point and sent out to the frontier when nineteen years old, living there fifty years until to-day. General Harney, cradled in experience with the Indian tribes, grown gray in their companionship, what does he say? "I never yet knew an Indian chief break his word!" (Applause.) Search me now (Mr. Colyer, forgetting his own education, called our great men at Washington our chiefs), search me now the catalogue of great chiefs from Maine to Florida, and find the man of seventy years that can lay his hand on his heart and say, I never know an American brave to break his word. Put into one scale the Christian, with his education and his honor, his instincts and his chivalry, and put into the other the savage, and then summon your witness of fifty long and weary years, and find me a man so green from Bangor to Texas, that he has not found the larger number of American chiefs have sadly broken their words. Well, General Harney goes on to say: "I have lived on this frontier fifty years, and I have never yet known an instance in which 'war broke out between these tribes that the tribes were not in the right. Why, I can tell you that every one of these men with us to-day is able to say of the United States, 'Its word is a lie; its treaty is a snare; its flag is a shame.'" Mr. Phillips narrated General Harney's experience in attempting to keep faith with the Indians, and referred

to the last war with the Cheyennes, in which the Government spent nine millions of dollars and some hundreds of lives in the killing of six Indians. That was an expensive way, and if they undertook to kill off the 330,000 and their descendants at that rate, Boutwell would have to attempt some new arithmetic to settle the national debt. (Laughter.) He then presented in a telling manner the worst phases of the governmental relations with the Indian tribes, recalling the incidents of two of the most atrocious massacres, and contrasting the whole policy of the Government and that of the Canadian dominions, which ninety years ago anticipated General Grant by protecting the Indian, and have never had much of any trouble with him. We have spent a thousand millions in fighting him, and have never been just to him.

THE third annual reunion of the Society of the Army and Navy of the Gulf will be held at Newport, R. I., July 7, 1871. It is expected that Lieutenant-General P. H. Sheridan will preside. The business meeting will be held at 12 o'clock M.; the literary exercises at 7 o'clock P. M. Oration by Colonel Granville P. Hawes of New York; poem by H. H. Brownell, Esq., of Rhode Island; memorial address on the life of the late Admiral Farragut, by the Rev. Dr. H. E. Montgomery of New York. Banquet at the Ocean House at 9 P. M.

WE have already alluded to the ceremonies of Decoration Day at Fort Leavenworth, in the introduction to a brief extract from the speech of General Pope on that occasion which we published last week. From a detailed account of the proceedings there we learn that the band and three companies of the Fifth Infantry, and one company of the Third Infantry, joined in the procession on the occasion. Captain Halsey, of General Pope's staff, was marshal of the day, Captain G. T. Anthony the orator, and First Lieutenant George W. Baird, adjutant of the Fifth Infantry, the poet. The poem, though long, is so good that nothing but lack of space prevents us from publishing it entire.

THE reunion of the Army of the James, to which we have before alluded, will be held in New York, Wednesday, July 19, at Apollo Hall, corner Broadway and West Twenty-eighth street, which has been placed at the disposal of the society by General Ferrero. The headquarters of the society will be at the St. James Hotel, where the banquet will be given. The poem will be delivered by Colonel John Hay. The orator is uncertain, General Terry, who was expected to deliver the oration, not having yet accepted the honor. General Vogdes has tendered the services of the band of the First Artillery. The executive committee of the society are Generals Graham, Kiddoo, and Hall, Colonel Hooker, and Major Lockwood.

THE *Medical Gazette*, the only weekly medical journal in New York, comes out with its latest number much improved in appearance and filled with matter of great professional value. The *Gazette* has taken a new start, and commands the respect and support of the best medical authorities in New York. We are glad to hear of its prosperity, and feel sure that under its present editorial management it will command the support of the profession in all parts of the country. There certainly should be a great medical weekly in New York, corresponding in value and influence with the *Lancet* of London, and such a journal the editors of the *Gazette*, backed by the advice and contributions of the most distinguished of the physicians and surgeons of New York, design to make the *Gazette*. The full reports of "Proceedings of Societies" and the "Clinical Notes" are features lately introduced which must prove of much service to the profession.

AT a stated meeting of the Commandery of the State of Massachusetts, M. O. L. L. U. S., held in Boston June 7, the following resolutions were adopted in accordance with the report of a committee consisting of Colonel C. N. Turnbull, General William Cogswell, and Captain J. Waldo Denny:

Whereas, This Commandery has learned of the recent death of Companion Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Henry S. Gansvoort, captain Fifth U. S. Artillery, therefore  
Resolved, That the death of our late companion impresses us with the fact that our circle of companionship is becoming gradually narrowed, and, while we submissively bow to the inevitable law of nature which decimates our number, we desire to record the high estimation in which our late companion was held. His patriotism was early evinced by the offer of his services to the Government in April, 1861, and its steadfastness proved by a long and honorable service during the war, continuing to the time of his death. His character, commanding the respect of all his associates—his excellent record of military service, are the heirlooms he leaves to us and the circle of his family and friends.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of our late companion our warmest sympathy in this day of their sorrow, and that this declaration of our remembrance of our late companion be entered upon the records of this commandery, and a copy of the same be transmitted to the family of the deceased, and be published in the ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL.

JAMES B. BELL, Recorder.

## GENERAL BURNSIDE ASSUMES COMMAND OF THE GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

HEADQUARTERS GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., May 29, 1871.

## General Orders No. 1.

The National Encampment assembled in annual session in the city of Boston, May 10 and 11, inst., having honored me with the position of Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, I hereby assume command.

The mission of the order is to promote fraternity, charity, and loyalty; and in this direction, under the command of my distinguished predecessor, great good has already been done. It will be my purpose to aid in the continuance of these good works.

It has been thought wise by the National Encampment to do away with the three-grade system, which, with other reforms established by it, will, I hope, tend to increase our membership very rapidly.

We should especially avoid all political and sectarian complications, and so conduct ourselves as to command the respect, sympathy, and support of the entire people.

Within a few days I will announce my staff officers. Meantime I have to ask the present incumbents to continue the performance of the duties of their respective offices.

The honor of an election to the position of Commander-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic is most gratifying to me, and it will be my purpose to so conduct its affairs as to merit the approbation of its members.

By order of AMERSON E. BURNSIDE, Commander-in-Chief.



## SMALL ARMS AND ACCOUTREMENTS.

## REPORT OF THE ST. LOUIS BOARD.

OFFICE BOARD ON TACTICS, SMALL ARMS, &c.,  
ST. LOUIS, MO., June 10, 1870.

General E. D. Townsend, Adjutant-General U. S. Army, Washington, D. C.

GENERAL: The board of officers appointed by General Orders No. 60, headquarters of the Army, Adjutant-General's Office, August 6, 1869, and whose duties were enlarged by General Orders No. 72, of October 23, 1869, have the honor to submit the following report upon the subject of small arms and accoutrements for the use of the Army of the United States:

## SMALL ARMS.

We respectfully refer, first, to the accompanying list of arms, accoutrements, etc., submitted for examination; second, to the daily record of proceedings, giving the plan adopted by the board for testing the qualities of the various systems of arms submitted, the record of those tests and their result in detail; and third, an abstract from the record, giving a history of the experiments with each arm.

In addition to the recorded experiments, each arm was manipulated and its parts minutely examined by the members of the board.

Our investigations have been limited to the determination of the relative merits of the various systems of breech-loading small arms, without regard to questions of calibre, rifling, ammunition, etc. The main elements of excellence considered are, strength, durability, and simplicity of breech mechanism; ease, certainty, and rapidity of firing; and security against injury to arms, or accidents from use in the hands of troops. The records of details developed in the various experiments have only been made as incidental to the important tests above enumerated.

The following are the results of the deliberations of the board, in view of our experiments with and examinations of the several systems of small arms:

We have selected the following six systems for infantry muskets in the order of relative merit:

- First. The Remington.
- Second. The Springfield.
- Third. The Sharps.
- Fourth. The Morgenstern.
- Fifth. The Martini-Henry.
- Sixth. The Ward-Burton.

For cavalry carbines, the order of merit is, in the opinion of the board, the same as for muskets; but it is regarded as essential for cavalry service that the Remington carbine be so modified as to load at the half-cock.

Only the first three systems named possess such superior excellence as warrants their adoption by the Government for infantry or cavalry without further trial in the hands of troops. Of these three, considering all the elements of excellence and cost of manufacture, the board are unanimously and decidedly of the opinion that the Remington is the best system for the Army of the United States.

Of the breech-loading pistols submitted, the board have selected the following six in the order of relative merit:

- First. The Remington single-barrelled pistol, with guard, centre fire.
- Second. The Smith-Wesson revolver.
- Third. The Remington revolver No. 2.
- Fourth. The Remington revolver No. 5.
- Fifth. The Remington revolver No. 3.
- Sixth. The Remington revolver No. 4.

The Remington is the only single-barrelled pistol submitted. It is an excellent weapon, but should be so modified as to load at the half-cock.

The Smith-Wesson is decidedly superior to any other revolver submitted. It should be modified as follows: viz.: made centre fire; the cylinder lengthened so as to close the space in front of the breech block, and counter-sunk to cover the rim of the cartridge; calibre increased to the standard.

The mainspring of the Remington arm should be strengthened, so as to increase the certainty of fire; also the plunger should be made to strike more accurately the centre of the base of the cartridge.

The board respectfully recommend that all small arms be made of the same calibre. Large calibre is regarded as even more important for pistols and revolvers than for arms of longer range.

Pistols and revolvers should have the "saw-handle" so shaped that in bringing the weapon from the holster to an aim it will not be necessary to change the first grasp or bend the wrist.

The charge of powder for the pistol cartridge should be increased as much as the strength of the weapon will justify, the limit to be determined by suitable experiments.

It is the opinion of the board that cavalry armed with the sabre should have one or two single-barrelled pistols as a substitute for the carbine; and that cavalry armed with the carbine should have a revolver as a substitute for the sabre.

When time will permit, cavalry troops should be instructed in the use of all these arms; and all should be kept on hand with small bodies on the frontier, where every variety of cavalry service may be required. In large bodies of cavalry, a portion should be armed with the carbine and revolver and the rest with the sabre and pistol.

The board recommend that the present dismounted officers' swords be exchanged for a small sword, light, straight, and with metallic scabbard; that company non-commissioned officers' swords be dispensed with, first sergeants to retain the sash; musicians to have a pistol instead of a sword.

Light artillery should be armed with the revolver instead of the sabre.

All small arms should be made more uniform on the trigger than those now in use. The traction for muskets and carbines should be from six to eight pounds; that for pistols four to five pounds.

The sights of all rifled arms should be finer than those now in use in the Army.

In the Remington musket and carbine the comb of the hammer should be made longer, and modified in shape so as to rest more easily on a man's arm while at a "support." The face of the hammer should be somewhat rounded, so as to avoid cutting the hand in opening the breech.

The board recommend that the barrels of all small arms shall be browned.

## BAYONETS.

The "trowel-bayonet" presented by Lieutenant Rice is believed by the board to be a valuable substitute for the common bayonet, on account of its great usefulness as an intrenching tool. It also appears to be quite as formidable a weapon as the other. This, however, depends greatly on the conception of the soldier who may be armed with it. The board therefore recommend that five hundred trowel-bayonets be manufactured and placed in the hands of twenty or twenty-five company commanders whose companies are skilled in the bayonet exercise, and that they be instructed to try them with special reference to the *morale* upon their men. If this test prove satisfactory, the board recommend that the trowel-bayonet be adopted to the exclusion of all others.

## CARTRIDGE BOXES.

The following appears to the board to be the order of relative merit of the cartridge boxes submitted.

- First. Lieutenant J. Butler's pouch.
- Second. Lieutenant J. Butler's box.
- Third. General Dyer's pouch.
- Fourth. Lieutenant C. L. Best's box.
- Fifth. Colonel S. Crispin's box.
- Sixth. Lieutenant-Colonel Roberts's box.

Neither of those named seems quite to meet the present wants of the infantry soldier.

The board recommend the adoption of a form of pouch, a rough sample of which is submitted with this report, which shall fulfil the following conditions, viz.: The pouch to be of soft leather; except its face and cover, to be lined with sheepskin, and to be of the size and shape to contain one package of cartridges; the package to contain twenty-four cartridges arranged in three rows. The pouch will contain the same number of cartridges emptied into it loosely. Each man should be provided in time of war with four of these pouches, to be properly distributed upon his belt. The cartridges should remain in the original packages until required for use, when one package at a time should be broken and the cartridges emptied loosely into the pouch for most convenient handling. In this manner a man will easily carry ninety-six rounds. In time of peace, one or two pouches will be sufficient.

## EQUIPMENTS.

The six sets of infantry equipments selected by the board are arranged in the following order of relative merit:

- First. Penrose's equipments, complete.
- Second. Baxter's equipments, complete.
- Third. Sherlock's equipments, complete.
- Fourth. Seymour's knapsack.
- Fifth. Clifford's knapsack.
- Sixth. Misner's knapsack.

The board does not regard either of those submitted as a satisfactory solution of the important and difficult question of the best form of infantry equipments.

## TENT OVERCOAT.

The tent overcoat submitted by Charles Ewing, attorney, is not regarded by the board as a good substitute for both the shelter tent and poncho, although it would answer well as a substitute for either the one or the other for infantry. It would not be a suitable substitute for the poncho for cavalry. In view of these facts, and of the great number of shelter tents and ponchos now on hand, it is not thought advisable to recommend the adoption of the tent overcoat.

## PICKET-PIN

The board recommend that the picket-pin submitted by H. W. Lyon, blacksmith Third Cavalry, be adopted instead of the one now in use.

## BAYONET SCABBARD ATTACHMENT.

The board also recommend the adoption of General Hoffman's modification of the bayonet scabbard attachment, as being equally applicable and valuable with the common or trowel bayonet.

All other articles submitted to the board were examined, as well as those specially named in this report and in the daily record, but none except those specially referred to were regarded as of sufficient merit to require special notice.

- All of which is respectfully submitted.
- J. M. SCHOFIELD, Major-General.  
J. H. POTTER, Lieutenant-Colonel Fourth Infantry, Brevet Major-General U. S. A.  
W. MERRITT, Brevet Major-General, Lieutenant-Colonel Ninth Cavalry.  
JAS. VAN VOAST, Major Eighteenth Infantry.  
J. HAMILTON, Brevet Colonel, Major First Artillery.

ORDNANCE OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT,  
July 8, 1870.

Respectfully returned to the Adjutant-General.

The opinion expressed by the board in regard to the relative merits of the several breech-loading systems for small arms is not wholly concurred in by this bureau, and is not, it is thought, sustained by the record of the proceedings which accompanies this report, which shows that serious defects existed in the Remington arms, not observable in the Springfield or the Sharps, such as frequent failures to explode the cartridges, occasional sticking of the empty shell in the chamber, and the difficulty of moving the hammer and breech-block after firing with heavy charges. The first two of these defects, and also the objection arising from the arm being loaded only at a full-cock, have been brought to the notice of this bureau by the commanding officers of all companies using this arm. These defects show that the Remington arm should not be adopted before being thoroughly tested in service.

I agree with the board that the Remington, the Springfield, and the Sharps systems are decidedly superior to all other systems which have been brought to their notice, and I recommend that one thousand muskets and three hundred carbines be prepared according to each of the three systems, and issued for comparative trial in service; companies of infantry and artillery to have an equal number of muskets of each system, and companies of cavalry an equal number of carbines of each system; monthly reports on the comparative merits of which to be made regularly to this bureau by company commanders, during a period of not less than twelve months after their first introduction into service, upon forms to be furnished by this bureau, which reports, at the end of that time, to be laid before a board of officers, to be appointed to select a breech-loading arm for adoption by the War Department for the military service.

This department is now making the Springfield musket, and is preparing to make the Remington musket for the Navy; and it can readily have some of the Sharps rifles on hand converted into muskets.

I recommend that authority be given to this bureau to purchase one thousand Remington single-barrel pistols, calibre 50, and one thousand Smith & Wesson revolvers of same calibre as our Army revolvers (as recommended by the board), and to have one thousand Remington revolvers altered after the plan of revolver No. 2; these pistols to be issued for comparative trial in service, as in the case of the muskets and carbines. If the revolver is to be retained in service, as I believe it should be, I do not think that the calibre should be increased to 50, which is the established calibre for muskets and carbines.

The recommendation of the board that the barrels of all small arms be browned is not concurred in at this time. The Ordnance Board in 1868 recommended that "the sense of the Army at large be ascertained in regard to browning arms in the hands of troops," and steps to that end have been taken, resulting in conflicting opinions from the field. Recently a board of officers recommended that some arms should be plated with nickel and tried in service, and measures have been taken by this department in that direction. A limited number of arms might be browned as recommended by the board, and tested in service with other arms.

It is recommended that five hundred trowel bayonets be made and issued as recommended by the board.

The recommendation in regard to cartridge-boxes is concurred in, and it is recommended that a small number of each kind be procured and issued to troops for comparative trial.

The recommendations in regard to picket-pins and bayonet scabbard attachments are concurred in, so far as they apply to future fabrications and purchases.

All other recommendations which relate to and affect this department are concurred in.

A. B. DYER, Brevet Major-General, Chief of Ordnance.

HEADQUARTERS OF THE ARMY, July 12, 1870.

Respectfully submitted to the Secretary of War, concurring fully with the report of the board.

W. T. SHEARMAN, General.

The recommendations of the Chief of Ordnance are approved by the Secretary of War, July 16, 1870.

EDWARD SCHRIEVER, Inspector-General.

THE following is a translation of the report on the Remington arm, from the commission in the island of Cuba, submitted to the Spanish Government:

The brigade or committee of officers appointed by the general sub-inspector of this military division, composed of those mentioned in the margin, having assembled under the presidency of Brigadier-General Don Eduardo Segura, this officer declared to them that the object of their meeting was to consider and report upon the best war arm to be adopted and selected out of those called breech-loaders, and that have been used in the present Cuban campaign.

In consequence thereof, the committee proceeded at once to the study and close examination of all and every one of the weapons, taking as point of departure the proceedings of the nine different sub-committees that from time to time have made experiments on the Remington gun of 11 mill.; the result of which was its adoption for the army in this island.

They likewise made trials with the Peabody, Sharps 4th, Berdan (Russian model), Miller Pal-Gallagher, Spencer, and other systems of repeating or single-shot guns, as well for infantry as cavalry.

Not only were all and every one of the above-mentioned systems closely inspected and examined and tried so as to form the best possible idea of their merits and ballistic qualities, but all the models generally known in Europe and the principal ones in North America that could be procured were also submitted to the same trials.

In order to ascertain the qualities of each system, it was resolved to ask the opinion of all the superior officers of infantry or artillery, who, during the last eighteen months' campaign, had had the command of troops armed with breech-loaders of whatever description, commanding them to report on the same, and to state the result of their experiments.

These reports having been carefully examined, independently of information gathered from other sources, the brigade or committee of officers has come to the conclusion that the Remington gun of 11 mill. calibre is, by common consent and the general opinion of natives and foreigners, that which unites most of the conditions requisite for a war arm, and that the same qualification is applicable to the carbine and pistol to be used by cavalry, the rifle carbine and pistol being loaded with central-fire cartridges.

Experience has shown that this system is not liable to get out of order, notwithstanding the rough handling to which in war it must be submitted; that shots with it never fail; that its mechanism is so simple and so perfect that several divisions of the army have voluntarily adopted it during the present campaign and made use of it with facility and without accident, notwithstanding the soldier had not time or leisure to be properly instructed in the handling of the weapon.

The result of the trials has been, that though the cartridge may explode or burst, yet the breech mechanism still remains unchanged; a circumstance of the highest importance, and which makes the weapon comparatively preferable to all others of its class.



The firing is not only certain but precise, the sighting being so well graduated that a middling marksman invariably hits the target, to which condition of the Remington gun is owed the fact that the soldier who has once used it has unlimited confidence in his arm.

The secretary of the committee, Colonel Don Francisco Rull, says in his report, that having been in command or his battalion during the whole year of the present campaign, his men have constantly used the Remington gun without his having experienced one single case of failure either in the system or in the gun itself.

To the above statement the committee is in a position to add in honor of the manufacturers, Messrs. Remington & Sons, of Ilion, U. S. A., that the material and workmanship are good, especially the fittings, and the rifling of the barrels; and the iron and steel employed cannot be improved upon.

The committee is moreover in possession of undeniable proofs, that in some of the guns which have resisted great trials or rough usage, the barrel has been bent so as to form two arms of an angle less than a right-angle, and yet not a flaw or crack is to be seen.

The committee is finally of the opinion that the Remington system is in every respect the best, and that which unites all the conditions requisite for war.

After which, and considering the whole affair to have been sufficiently tried and examined, and the report to be given in full as required, the committee adjourned after resolving that a copy of the deliberations and opinion should be sent to the general sub-inspector of the division, of which the present is a copy.

Signed at Havana this 25th April, 1870.

Colonel FRANCISCO RULL, Secretary.

Colonel ENRIQUE BARBARA.

Colonel NARCISO HEREDIA DAVILA.

Brigadier-General EDUARDO SEGUERA, President.

For certified copy:

Colonel FRANCISCO RULL, Secretary.

Approved: Brigadier-General EDUARDO SEGUERA, President.

#### FOREIGN MILITARY AND NAVAL ITEMS.

THE present force of British seamen is 22,500, including coast guard.

THE Khedive of Egypt has promised to surrender all the Armstrong guns, and reduce the army by 18,000 men.

THERE are rumors from all parts of China that the country is preparing for war. Torpedoes have been inquired for at Shanghai.

THE British War Department is preparing for the erection of a temporary battery on the Beacon Cliff, near the stone breakwater at Harwich. Some rifled guns will be placed in this temporary battery. The circular redoubt will be very much strengthened, and some heavy guns of modern construction will replace the smooth-bore 68-pounders now mounted on it.

THE Horse Guards will soon cease to be a term of significance as the headquarters of the British army are to be removed from the traditional locality in Waterloo street to the War Department building. The Horse Guards building will be occupied by the Barrack Department and the staff of certain other departments. The mounted troopers will be retained to keep watch and ward.

M. THIERS and M. Jules Favre protested vehemently at Versailles against a stipulation in the armistice requiring the disarmament of the National Guard; and when Bismarck at Ferrières pointed out the danger to which the French Government was exposing itself by arming the populace, M. Favre proudly and indignantly answered: "Monsieur le Comte, chez nous il n'y a pas de populace."

ENGLAND and Prussia have been exchanging specimens of their guns, England getting one of the Prussian horse artillery on Krupp's principle, and Prussia a bronze 9-pounder muzzle-loading gun. They are both nearly the same in calibre, each throwing a 9-pound shot, although the Prussian gun is nominally only a 4-pounder, its capacity being measured by the size of the round shot it will carry.

A COMMISSION of engineer officers has been appointed to inspect the Varna and Danube fortifications, Turkey. The commission will first visit Varna, the fortifications of which it is intended to place in an efficient state; it will then proceed to Silistria, the works of which are also to be strengthened, and it will afterwards visit Toulteba, to decide on the new fortifications by which that town and its river front are to be strongly defended.

THREE hundred and twenty-five millions of francs are deducted from the French war indemnity, in consideration of the acquisition of certain railway lines by Germany in the newly annexed territory. The entire length of the railways in question is about 813 kilometres, of which about 622 are worked with more or less profit; the remaining lines or portions of lines are in various stages of progress. The French company will retain all the rolling stock.

THE London Bonapartist journal *Situation* addresses the following warning to Germany: "The column of the Place Vendôme no longer exists! It shall be restored, that is all; for we will re-erect it one day and replace on its summit the true Napoleon I. And let Germany not rejoice too much at what has happened; for, in order to raise the column again, we shall need the bronze of an enemy, and even in the pangs of death we cling to the hope of retaking it from those who have taken it from us."

IN 1870, 401 vessels passed through the Suez Canal, having an aggregate tonnage of 436,618, and representing 15 nationalities. The quantity of tonnage which passed through in British merchant ships was 285,188 tons. The tonnage in French vessels amounted to 75,758 tons. The other nationalities follow in order thus: Austria, Egypt, Turkey, Italy, Ottoman Dominions, Portugal, Spain, Zanzibar, Denmark, Russia, America, Holland, and Greece, which stands lowest on the list, with only 48 tons.

A DEBATE arose in the British House of Lords recently on the use of North Country coals in the navy, the Earl of Lauderdale contending that Welsh coal was better, as it created less smoke and soot, while its specific gravity made it possible to stow one hundred tons in the room of eighty tons of North Country coal. The Earl of Camperdown defended the use of the mixed coal called Baxter's mixture, with which the navy is now supplied. This is part Welsh coal and part North Country coal.

THE Augsburg *Gazette* argues that Germany has too much interest in the maintenance of Austria to contribute in any way to her discompossession. The monarchy of the Hapsburgs, by its traditions, its habits, and the Magyar elements it contains, has the mission to interpose and preclude a collision between the German and the Slavic peoples. Hitherto the influence of the Pan Slavist press has been almost null, but should the ties that unite Vienna and Pesth become ever so little slackened, an explosion might supervene.

FROM a memorial attached to the bill respecting the formation of a fund for the pension and support of invalided soldiers, it appears that the entire loss of Germany during the war in killed and wounded amounted to 4,990 officers and 112,038 non-commissioned officers and soldiers. The sum required for the pension or support of an officer or his family, when capitalized, is estimated at 12,000 thalers, that for a non-commissioned officer or soldier at 1,600 thalers, so that in all 239,140,800 thalers will be required for this purpose.

THE Bombay correspondent of the *Mechanics Magazine* reports that "the Honorable Mr. Seward, the great American statesman, has just been entertained by the Byculla Club, prior to his departure from Bombay, where he has been staying for the last few days as the guest of the American consul, Mr. Farnham. Mr. Seward concluded his reply to the toast of his health in the following remarkable words: 'My parting words to you, gentlemen, therefore, are, let Great Britain and the United States of America remain friends until English scorn of arbitrary government and American love of educated liberty encircle the earth.'"

THE Vendôme column was made from the bronze of 1,200 cannon captured from the Russians, Prussians, and Austrians. It was begun on the 25th of August, 1806, and entirely finished in 1810. The total weight of the bronze is 251,367 kilogrammes—about 600,000 lbs. The expenses for the construction were as follows: Melting the bronze, 154,837 fr.; weighing same, 450 fr.; chiselling, 267,219 fr.; the statue, by Chaudet, 13,000 fr.; 33 sculptors for the bas-reliefs, 199,000 fr.; sculptured cornices, 39,115 fr.; general designs, 11,400 fr.; masons, locksmiths, carpenters, and plumbers, 601,979 fr.; architects, 50,000 fr.; 251,367 kilog. of bronze, at 4 fr., 1,005,468 fr.; total, 2,352,468 fr.

AT the Turkish naval arsenal at Haskeui, an armor-plated corvette, the *Moukaddem-Hair*, is now approaching completion. The *Moukaddem-Hair*, which is a copy of a sister corvette designed by Mr. E. J. Reed, will be 235 ft. in length between perpendiculars, 1,600 tons burden, with engines working up to 3,250 horse power, although only 500 nominal horse power. She will have a belt of rolled armor-plating 6 ft. in breadth, and 6 in., 8 in., and 9 in. in thickness, more than half being below the water line. She will be armed with four 12½-ton 300-pounder Armstrongs, mounted in an octagonal battery. The plates used in plating the corvette have been rolled at Haskeui, which has also turned out all the other iron required for the ship. The plates are 16 ft. in length and 3 ft. in breadth.

THE Turkish factories at Zootown Bourmou have completed a number of massive hemispherical iron tanks, each of which will contain about 7,000 lbs. of powder. It is intended to build 200 of these tanks, and sink them in suitable parts of the Dardanelles and the sea of Marmora, at the Black Sea mouth and in the Bosphorus. The tanks will contain terribly destructive charges of powder, explosive at will from the shore by electricity. They will be fitted with an apparatus very delicate, but at the same time enduring and unerring, which will indicate at once to an operator at the electric battery on land the passage of any ship over the spots where the torpedoes are sunk. It is asserted that the explosion of one of the torpedoes in the deep waters of the Bosphorus would utterly annihilate within a radius of 200 yards the largest ironclad ever built.

A CIRCULAR from the British War Office announces that in case of the passage of the bill abolishing purchase in the British army, the sums to be paid for extinguishing effective commissions, having a salable value, will be at the maximum—For the year 1871-72, £1,160,058; 1872, £1,017,501; 1873, £874,609; 1874, £763,782; 1875, £687,974; 1876, £608,714; 1877, £511,875; 1878, £393,732; 1879, £346,327; 1880, £305,422; 1881, £276,357; 1882, £252,015; 1883, £213,550; 1884, £159,918; 1885, £102,385; 1886, £55,900; 1887, £52,290; 1888, £48,210; 1889, £37,500; 1890, £34,140; 1891, £31,440; 1892, £21,270; 1893, £20,420; 1894, £19,400; 1895, £10,760; making a total sum of £7,995,067, made up as follows: Household cavalry, £263,863; Cavalry of Line, £1,714,569; Foot Guards, £791,650; Infantry and Colonial Corps, £5,224,985. The purchase of permanent half-pay commissions will add £534,230 to this total.

THE London *Globe* says: "The Franco-Germanic war is over, and the treaty of peace signed, but that wonderful precaution which made the struggle so one-sided from the beginning is still at work in the Prussian lines. Bismarck and Moltke are about to introduce a new system of arms for the soldiers. The Dreyse gun is to be discarded, and a new rifle, called after General Werder, is to take its place. Baron Krupp has constructed a model of a new cannon which, it is said, will batter down the heaviest ramparts at a distance of thirteen kilometres or about nine miles. For the founding of these monster guns great changes have been introduced in the forges of Essen, and several colossal steam hammers have been set up, the cost of each exceeding four millions of francs. If this be true, it would seem that the Prussians assume

that if they can only obtain motive power to transport their artillery, the mere difficulties of construction will place no limit to the range and power of their guns."

RICH officers of the British army do not like India—dancing there is so hot. So when a regiment is ordered to India, rich officers pay poor officers as substitutes, and remain at home in comfort. The bill for the abolition of purchase prohibits such payments, and Colonel Anson argues in the British Parliament that this is hard, particularly on men with bad livers. The answer is clear, declares the *Spectator* in reply. "It would be hard on the rich, but the officers of the future will be the educated poor, who will like India, where they get double pay, opportunities, and active service. Such an officer with a bad liver will exchange into a home regiment. The officers of the future will not be the proprietors of the army, but the Queen's servants, bound to do as they are bid, or resign the service. Talk about French indiscipline! If our officers were not a hundred times as good as our discipline compels them to be, the army would be a mob in a week."

ON the river Severn in England, a raft 8 ft. long and 4 ft. wide was formed of four planks of rough 3-in. timber, braced at the ends and across the middle by three more planks. Beneath the raft, in the centre, was fixed a box containing 3 lbs. of lithofracteur properly primed and capped, and having two 20-ft. lengths of fuse attached. The raft was floated into 6 ft. of water, and then gradually sunk with stones. The fuses were lighted, and the party retired to a safe distance. In a few minutes the surface of the river was seen to rise, and from the centre of the convexity a column of water, mixed with stones and the debris of the raft, was projected upwards to a height of about 60 ft., a heavy report accompanying the upheaval. One stone weighing about 1½ cwt. was thrown up to a height of more than 100 ft., and fell on the river bank. When the scene of the explosion was reached, there was nothing to be seen but a mass of troubled, muddy water, in which fragments of timber and dead fish mingled and floated down with the stream. The limited time at the disposal of the party prevented soundings being taken to ascertain the depth to which the river bottom had been excavated by the force of the explosion. Professor Engels, however, stated that under similar conditions in Prussia he had found the basin hollowed out to be 7 ft. deep, so great is the resistance offered by the superincumbent mass of water.

CAPTAIN HARVEY has published in London a volume giving instructions for the management of the sea torpedo invented by him, and a very full description of it. He considers that the torpedo ship best suited for the purpose is a vessel of about 400 tons burthen and 150 feet in length, and built so as to insure the greatest possible speed. With a vessel like the one he describes, Captain Harvey considers that he could manoeuvre at his pleasure about a hostile fleet, threading his way between unfriendly vessels, and exploding torpedoes with fatal effects beneath them, now closing up right alongside, now taking as wide a berth as possible, that is to say, some forty or fifty fathoms, according to the length of the rope. Of course darkness would, whenever practicable, be taken advantage of, and it is stated, on the strength of blockade-running experience gained during the American war, that comparatively little risk would attend such an operation. This is very well for an enthusiastic inventor's statement, but we hope for Captain Harvey's sake that he may never be chosen to put this opinion to the test.

DURING the war the strictest secrecy was observed respecting the torpedoes with which the German coasts were protected, but now further information has been laid before the public. Electrical torpedoes and those exploded by concussion were both employed. The latter were charged with seventy-five pounds of powder, and sunk to a depth of about three feet below the surface of the water. Those exploded from the shore by means of electricity were loaded with two centers of dualine, a charge which is equal in force to ten centers of powder. They were sunk at a depth of about eight feet. The torpedoes which the *Grille* endeavored to place under the keels of the enemy's vessels were not a new invention, but the old offensive concussion torpedoes, fourteen inches in diameter and two feet in length, which did not prove very effective. Indeed, the war threw but little light on any question connected with these submarine defences. At Pillau torpedoes charged with four centers of powder were improvised. A company for laying and exploding these engines of war was formed at Kiel. In sinking and taking them up three accidents occurred, and fourteen lives were lost.

A BILL lately submitted to the German Bundesrath specifies eight great national purposes to which the war indemnity is to be applied. First, 240,000,000 thalers are for pensions. Secondly, 40,000,000 thalers for the first expenses of mobilization in case of a war. Thirdly, a sum, the amount of which is not yet determined, is to be set apart for the current expenses of the Imperial Chancery, so that the separate governments may be spared the inconvenience of supplying the proceeds of the federal taxes and duties before they have really been paid. The military administration is also to be furnished with a similar fund. Fourthly, the proprietors and crews of the German vessels taken by the French are to be indemnified for their losses. Fifthly, a compensation will be paid to the inhabitants of German territory, particularly Alsace and Lorraine, for the injury suffered by their property during the war. The military burdens imposed on the inhabitants of Alsace and Lorraine by German officers will be compensated. Seventhly, the fortresses in Alsace and Lorraine are to be repaired. Eighthly, the Germans expelled from France during the war are to be indemnified. The remainder of the French contribution will be divided between the North-German Confederation on the one hand, and Bavaria, Wurtemberg, Baden, and South Hesse on the other, according to the number of men and horses furnished by each during the war; the extraordinary expenses for heavy artillery, the fleet, the coast defence, and the construction of railways and telegraphs being first covered.



## GREAT NATIONAL LOAN.

\$133,000,000 NEW 5 PER CENTS.

PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST PAYABLE  
IN COIN.INTEREST QUARTERLY. FEBRUARY, MAY  
AUGUST AND NOVEMBER.BONDS FREE OF ALL TAXES, LOCAL  
OR NATIONAL.

The Treasury Department having already received subscriptions to the amount of \$67,000,000 to the first two hundred millions of the New Loans authorized by the Act of Congress of July 14, 1870, for refunding the Public Debt, bearing five per cent. per annum interest, now offers to popular subscription the remaining \$133,000,000 of this particular Loan, and is prepared to promptly deliver the Coupon Bonds or Registered Certificates in exchange dollar for dollar for any of the United States six per cent. Bonds or Registered Stocks, known as *Five-Twenties*, or for Gold Coin at the par value of the New Loan, and accrued interest from the first of May. When this amount, to which preference is given, is taken up, the remainder of the Five per Cents, \$300,000,000, embraced in the Act will be offered in connection with \$300,000,000 Four and one-half per Cents, and any part of \$700,000,000 of Four per Cents, the one running fifteen years and the other thirty years.

The following is a copy of the New Five Per Cent. Bond, under and pursuant to the Act of Congress:

FORM OF FIVE PER CENT. BOND.

INTEREST | FUNDED LOAN OF 1861 | 5 PER CENT.

UNITED STATES OF AMERICA  
ARE INDEBTED TO THE BEARER IN THE SUM OF  
..... DOLLARS.

THIS BOND is issued in accordance with the provisions of an Act of Congress entitled "An Act to authorize the refunding of the National Debt," approved July 14, 1870, amended by an Act approved January 20, 1871, and is redeemable at the pleasure of the United States, after the 1st day of May, 1881, in Coin of the standard value of the United States on said July 14, 1870, with interest in such Coin, from the day of the date hereof, at the rate of FIVE PER CENTUM per annum, payable quarterly, on the 1st day of February, May, August, and November, in each year. The principal and interest are exempt from the payment of all Taxes or Duties of the United States, as well as from taxation in any form, by or under State, municipal, or local authority.

WASHINGTON, ..... 18.....  
Entered..... Recorded.....  
.....  
Register of the Treasury.

Registered Bonds will be issued of the denominations of \$50, \$100, \$500, \$1,000, \$5,000, \$10,000, and Coupon Bonds of each denomination except the last two. The interest will be payable in the United States, at the office of the Treasurer, any Assistant Treasurer, or designated depository of the Government, quarterly, on the first days of February, May, August, and November, in each year.

The interest on the Registered Stock of this Loan, it is determined by the Treasury Department, will be paid directly by the United States Treasurer in his Gold Check for the Quarterly Interest, to the Post Office address of every holder, free of trouble or expense, dispensing with attendance, in person or by proxy, at the Treasury, for the purpose of receiving for and drawing such interest.

The whole proceeds of the New Loan will be applied to the payment or redemption and cancellation of the 5-20 years six per cent. bonds, and in addition to these proceeds, the 5-20s are being reduced by purchases, averaging, for two years past, about \$10,000,000 per month.

The entire effect, therefore, of the New Loan, in connection with the existing Sinking Fund process of the Treasury, is to reduce both Principal and Interest of the Public Debt of the United States. The Loan creates no additional supply of Government Stocks, while the application of the surplus revenue is constantly lessening the Funded Stocks bearing six per cent. Gold Interest.

The policy of the Government since the close of the War in 1865, which left a debt upon the country of \$2,755,000,000, and an annual taxation of \$311,000,000,000 has been to reduce steadily both Debt and Taxes; to reduce the Principal of the Debt by actual payments, and to lessen the annual burden of Interest, and thereby the burden of Taxation, not only through such payments, but by funding the debt at the cheapest rates of interest practicable from time to time, until it is now felt that the very cheapest rates are due to the high Credit, unblemished Public Faith, and vast and growing resources of the country. From \$2,755,000,000 the Principal of the Debt has been reduced to \$2,200,000,000—both sums exclusive of accrued interest—and from the heavy burden of \$151,832,000 per annum, the Interest charge has been reduced to \$112,789,000 per annum; while the annual taxation, under the Internal Revenue system, which the necessities of the War and the Debt thereby created rendered necessary for at least a short series of years, has been reduced from \$311,000,000 in 1865-'66 to about \$154,000,000 per year in 1870-'71 (estimating for the highest probable collections in the current month, the last of the fiscal year), or less than one-half the first named sum. And in the year 1871-'72 a further reduction of \$28,000,000 will come in under the Act of July, 1870, so as to give only \$126,000,000 for the year, or about two-fifths the maximum of 1865-'66.

By the successful refunding of the Public Debt at moderate rates of Interest, and by continued economies in the expenditures of the Government—which in two years, from March 4, 1869, to March 4, 1871, amounted to \$126,700,949, or an average saving per year of \$63,350,474—it is believed that nearly the entire system of Internal Taxes can be dispensed with in a few years, or so much of it as requires the machinery of District Assessors and Collectors.

The Secretary of the Treasury has just published the Monthly Schedule of the Public Debt to June 1, from which it appears that he has further reduced the total of Funded Gold-bearing Debt since May 1, by the sum of \$8,000,000 by purchase of United States 5-20s for the Sinking Fund, and reduced the 5-20s by the further sum of \$8,217,400 by conversion into the New 5 Per Cents. The whole Funded Debt now stands, \$1,894,128,750, as against \$2,107,846,150 two years ago when the present Administration came into office. Adding to these sums the net Circulation of the Treasury (that is, in Greenbacks and Greenback Certificates, after deducting Gold and Currency on hand), the following is the comparison of Debt of all kinds, at present, and at the close of the War, and in 1869:

	July, 1865.	March, 1869.	June, 1871
U. S. Stocks.....	\$2,150,784,112	\$2,107,846,150	\$1,894,128,750
Circulation.....	605,211,163	383,545,854	366,333,001

Total.....\$2,755,995,275

\$2,491,399,904

\$2,260,461,753

The following table affords a classification of the Funded Stock (in Gold) of the United States, as at present outstanding:

Date.	Coupon.	Registered.	Total.
5-20s, 1862.....	\$382,958,500	\$103,973,500	\$486,932,008
5-20s, 1864.....	44,752,650	55,924,100	100,676,750
5-20s, 1865.....	123,600,150	53,552,100	177,152,250
5-20s, 1865, (n).....	179,369,500	70,851,450	250,220,950
5-20s, 1867.....	241,686,550	91,325,100	333,011,650
5-20s, 1868.....	28,009,350	11,603,000	39,612,350

Total 5-20s.....\$1,000,430,700

\$387,229,250

\$1,387,665,950

Sixes, 1881.....93,260,400

190,417,700

283,678,100

Fives, 10-40s.....57,279,650

137,287,650

194,567,300

Fives, 1871.....13,955,000

6,045,000

20,000,000

New Fives, 1881.....5,117,000

3,100,430

8,217,400

Total.....\$1,170,048,750

\$724,080,000

\$1,894,128,750

Total, March 4, 1869.....2,107,846,150

Reduction of Funded Debt.....\$213,717,400

Yearly Gold Interest charge, 1869.....\$124,255,350

Present Yearly charge.....111,419,993

Reduction in Interest Charge.....\$12,835,357

The proposed further reduction of the annual interest charge upon the Public Debt by refunding is as follows:

By exchange of \$500,000,000 United States six per cents

for new five per cents of 1881.....\$5,000,000

By exchange of \$500,000,000 United States six per cents

for four and a half per cents of 1888.....4,500,000

By exchange of \$500,000,000 United States six per cents

for four per cents of 1901.....11,000,000

Total saving per annum by refunding.....\$20,500,000

C. C. NORVELL,

In charge of Advertising U. S. Loans.

TREASURY OFFICE, NEW YORK, June 3, 1871.

## THE GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL.

These modern days of wealth and luxury develop frequent enterprises that startle while they compel us into admiration. A visit to "Gotham" never fails to impress this truth. The new Grand Central Hotel, on Broadway, New York, whose palatial walls cover almost an entire block, is a notable instance of what wealth, taste and enterprise can accomplish. Although the many descriptions given of it are highly eulogistic, the visitor will find, like the Queen of Sheba, that the half has not been told. In richness of appointment, and completeness of detail, not even the palace of the Louvre, of Paris, nor the far-famed Langham, of London, can surpass, while it surpasses them both in size and capacity. Under the management of H. L. POWERS, the proprietor, whose genial, sterling administrative qualities fully qualify him as its *charge d'affaires*, with his affable corps of gentlemen in the office, there is a quiet determination to make this modern palace of taste and luxury outrank any other in the world. One would suppose from the appearance of the Grand Central that the income of a prince would be necessary to enjoy its hospitality, when, in fact, its prices are only from three to four dollars per day.

## GLENHAM HOTEL,

ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN,  
151, 153, AND 155 FIFTH AVENUE, BET. 21ST AND 22D STS.,  
NEW YORK.

THIS Hotel has been thoroughly renovated and refurbished in the most elegant manner, and is now open for the reception of guests.

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The scale of prices adopted both for the Rooms and Restaurant are moderate, and no effort will be spared to give entire satisfaction to all who may favor me with their patronage.

ALBERT H. CRANEY, Proprietor.

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## U. S. ARMY AND NAVY JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 17, 1871.

Office, No. 39 Park Row, New York.

SUBSCRIPTION, SIX DOLLARS A YEAR.

## GENERAL RODMAN.

THERE was a large gathering at Rock Island, Illinois on the 8th of June, to do honor to General RODMAN, whose funeral took place from his residence on the afternoon of that day. The esteem in which he is held was shown by the character of the gathering. His military comrades, who knew him and loved him so well, were there as a matter of course, but besides these there came from the counting-houses and the workshops of the vicinity, from Davenport, Rock Island and Moline, the places in the locality of the arsenal, large numbers to join in the last offering of respect to the good soldier, the upright citizen, the large-hearted and noble-minded man. The city councils of Davenport and Rock Island were present at the funeral, and the flags from all parts of these two cities were flying during the day at half-mast and draped in mourning. Previous to the services the remains, enclosed in a casket and clothed in full uniform, lay in state, guarded by six non-commissioned officers, under the shade of two oak trees at the east end of the house. The religious services were introduced with prayer by the Rev. H. A. Newell, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Rock Island, to which Mrs. RODMAN belongs. After the services at the house, the remains were escorted to the burial-place selected by General RODMAN himself, just west of the National Cemetery on Rock Island, where three large oak trees mark the spot. The procession formed in the following order: Band of the Second Cavalry; military escort, two companies of the Ninth Infantry, under command of Major W. H. JORDAN; Reverend H. A. NEWELL in carriage; gun carriage drawn by four horses, bearing the remains. Colonel MACOMB, U. S. Engineers; Colonel FLAGLER, Rock Island Arsenal; Major BENYAURD, Major STICKNEY, U. S. Engineers; Captain POLAND, U. S. Ordnance Corps; Lieutenant BOWMAN, Ninth Infantry, pall bearers. The favorite horse of the deceased, in full equipment, the spurred boots of the General fastened in the stirrups, with a black mantle thrown over him. Next, Mrs. RODMAN and the two sons and daughters of the General, immediately followed by the carriage occupied by WALTER B. RODMAN, of Salem, Indiana, and wife, and Mrs. M. C. CADWALLADER, the General's sister, of New Albany, Indiana; Rock Island detachment of ordnance, employees of the arsenal, 600 in number; officers of the Army, citizens on foot, carriages. From the Chief of Ordnance, General DYER, we receive the following obituary order:

ORDNANCE OFFICE, WAR DEPARTMENT,  
WASHINGTON, June 9, 1871.

Orders.

The Chief of Ordnance announces, with great sorrow, to the Department, the death of one of its most distinguished officers, Brevet Brigadier-General Thomas J. Rodman, Lieutenant-colonel of ordnance, constructor of ordnance, and commander of Rock Island Arsenal, who died on the 7th instant, at that arsenal, after a long and painful illness.

General Rodman graduated at the Military Academy in 1841, and was commissioned a brevet second lieutenant in the Ordnance Department on the 1st of July of that year. His services in the Department were marked with singular ability, fidelity, and zeal, and every duty intrusted to him was performed well and with a sincere desire to advance the best interests of that profession to which he had devoted his life. The distinguished and valuable services rendered by him to the country are known and acknowledged by the Ordnance Department and by the Army, and have made his name famous in both Europe and America.

To him, alone, is due the honor of having recommended the manufacture of fifteen-inch and twenty-inch guns, which have been successfully made under his supervision, and tested and adopted for our military and naval service.

For the improvements which have been made in the mode of manufacture of gunpowder for large cannon within the last ten years the world is also indebted to him. The "mammoth powder" and the "perforated cake," which were used more than ten years ago in testing our first fifteen-inch gun, were made by him; and the trial of that gun in 1860 led to the adoption of the "mammoth powder" in 1861 for our guns of large caliber. Specimens of the "perforated cake powder" were taken from Fort Monroe to Russia by a distinguished artillery officer of the Russian army in 1860. After having been successfully manufactured in Russia, it was tested with results so satisfactory that both that country and Prussia have adopted this kind of powder for their heavy rifle guns, to the exclusion of all other kinds. England has, also, very recently, adopted for heavy rifle guns, under the name of "pebble powder," the "mammoth powder" of General Rodman, which we have been using since 1861. Thus have these powerful nations of Europe acknowledged the merits of his improvements in the manufacture of gunpowder for their most important and valuable cannon.



General Rodman's death is a loss to the Department that cannot be too deeply deplored, and leaves a void not easily filled.

The remembrance of his virtues and attainments will be an incentive to his comrades, both old and young, to emulate his example.

The officers on duty at Rock Island Arsenal (his late command) will wear the usual badge of mourning for thirty days.

A. B. DYES, Chief of Ordnance, U. S. Army.

How important are the services here recorded can only be understood when we recall the position in which we were when the result of General RODMAN's experiments were first made available in the casting of heavy ordnance. Fully occupied with the domestic contest in which he rendered us such excellent service, we were threatened with foreign complications which might at the time have turned the balance against us. And no one who remembers the condition of the English public mind in the early days of our war will doubt that the weight which our heavy guns added to the scale had much to do in deciding England, and, through England, France, to remain at peace with us. When the 15-inch gun was fairly put in service by being mounted by Captain ERICSSON in the turrets of the *Passaic* class of monitors, we lead the world in heavy ordnance, and whatever may now be our relative position in consequence of the advance made during the past five or six years in the construction of wrought-iron and steel guns, we should not forget the astonishment created among European observers when it was announced in 1862 that guns weighing nearly twenty tons, and carrying 450 lb. balls, were mounted in the turrets of our monitors. Then at least we could have met any European iron-clad at an advantage, and the knowledge of this fact had its due effect abroad, at a time when it was all-important that our naval power should be respected. It was not to ERICSSON alone, it was to RODMAN co-operating with ERICSSON, that we were indebted for the results of that dramatic encounter in Hampton Roads, which so impressed the imagination of Europe, and stayed the progress toward intervention in our affairs, which might have been fatal to us. The laborious study and patient investigation which led to this final grand result is little appreciated by those who are reached only through the imagination, but they will be with the Army RODMAN's best title to distinction.

It is not necessary that we should dwell upon services which have been fortunate in securing such general recognition. At another time we hope to give the testimony of a life-long associate and friend to those personal qualities which will keep the memory of General RODMAN long green among those who knew him well.

At the time of his death, General RODMAN was devoting his energies to the completion of the arsenal and armory at Rock Island, which are the offspring of his suggestion. His projects included the removal of the present railroad bridge across the Mississippi at that point, with a view to improving the navigation of the river, and making the water-power in the Government works effective.

FOLLOWING out our previous suggestion of the necessity of a less costly cartridge, we are glad to learn that Messrs. SMITH & WESSON, of Springfield, Massachusetts, are engaged in the production of a copper shell which promises the desired quality of lightness, and at the same time is so constructed at the base as to be sufficiently strong. It is said to be of the general character of the Martini cartridge, though of a somewhat thinner metal.

The question of deterioration when stored for considerable time as reserve stock or under exposure to the elements, which has so seriously interested professional minds, has been settled in favor of the well-known Berdan cartridge by an experience as extraordinary as it was unsolicited. The Union Cartridge Company, which own the patent of this invention, has for some time been manufacturing it in large quantities for the Russian Government. A shipment was made in April last in the bark *Freya*, bound to Cronstadt. While a few days out, the bark was caught in a gale, dismasted, and so near foundering that her captain and crew were forced to abandon her. Shortly after she was found in a water-logged condition by the steamer *Iowa*, inward bound from Liverpool. By dint of great exertion the water which had well-nigh filled her was pumped out and she was towed to New York. The cartridges in her freight numbering 3,670,000 hav-

ing been under water for nearly five weeks were all found to be wet. They were taken to the factory at Bridgeport, each case opened, the wet paper boxes removed, and samples taken out of each of the 3,670 cases. Upon testing these samples to the number of 40,000, all have turned out to be perfect, not one missing fire, notwithstanding the singular trial they had been subjected to.

Hardly less remarkable results of the certainty of this cartridge are reported by the inspector of cartridges for the Russian Government. Writing on the 17th of April, he states that out of 20,720 fired in regular work not one had missed, and that the same certainty of discharge attended 1,200 which were reloaded and fired ten times each, a circumstance that strongly recommends the Berdan for repeated fillings.

We have had so many demands for the report of the St. Louis Board on small arms that we have concluded to reprint the main portion of it, at the cost of the addition of an extra of four pages to this number of the JOURNAL. We avail ourselves of the opportunity to reprint also from *Blackwood's Magazine* the whole of the "Battle of Dorking," to which we alluded last week. There is a very general desire to see this article, as it is suggestive to us as well as to our British cousins, and the style makes it unusually readable in spite of its length. It may comfort our friends across the water to know that the picture this writer gives of the possible future of England is one from the contemplation of which we derive no satisfaction. The Treaty of Washington aside, the instinct of race is too strong within us to permit us to think without indignant sorrow of England crushed beneath the foot of the invader. It is instinct rather than charity, for we do not yet forgive that class in England who would have welcomed our own overthrow with unmitigated satisfaction, and who are to this day more ready to praise and fete our Davises and Beauregards than our Shermans and Sheridans, as some of our officers have learned by experience.

THE interest attaching to the action of the New York State Board, convened in this city last week, for the examination of different breech-loading systems, has been considerably heightened by a current rumor that the original appropriation of money and appointment of a commission were brought about in the interest of certain persons proposing to manufacture the Allin gun. So great an excitement has been occasioned in the ranks of the National Guard by the suggestion of such an influence, that the elaborate exposition of the personality and plans of the ring, published in a morning cotemporary on Wednesday, drew a very general attention to its charges.

All of the facts in the case made up by our cotemporary we cannot vouch for. That some person or persons did, however, endeavor to secure an appropriation of \$350,000 for the purchase of Allin breech-loaders for the National Guard of New York is well enough known by those who read the proceedings of the last Legislature. Indeed, a bill assigning the very amount for the very purpose passed the Assembly. Fortunately for the State, however, the plot was watched by the Adjutant-General, who represented to the Governor the extravagant character of the appropriation and the obvious injustice of adopting a small arm without a single effort to secure the best one. Acting upon this immediate protest of General TOWNSEND, the Governor expressed himself so emphatically against the job that it was not even permitted to see the light in the Senate. The appropriation of \$250,000, as it now stands, was passed in the General Bill, whether at the instance of the ring we cannot say decidedly. The *Times* is in error in its assertion that the Allin has been superseded by another invention, as is the company in its high-sounding suggestion that its gun is the U. S. regulation arm. The Government has at present no particular service arm, three systems, the Remington, Sharps, and Allen, having been distributed to the army for trial, and the regular complement of a fourth, the Ward-Burton, being in course of manufacture for the same purpose. The Allin was originally simply a system for conversion, and as such was for a time adopted by the Ordnance Bureau. That it is no longer manufactured is not, as the *Times* suggests, due to the prohibition of Gen-

eral SHERMAN, though the General has publicly expressed his preference for the Remington, but to the fact that an entire change in the service arm, both as regards system and calibre, has been for some time in contemplation.

It is, perhaps, well enough that a possible fraud upon the State has been exposed, on the general principle that no fraud ought to be allowed the cover of night when daylight can be let in upon it. Yet we do not apprehend there is now, or at any time has been, the slightest danger that our militia will be armed with the Allin gun. Our own observation of the conduct of the Board and knowledge of the personal character of its members, as well as the assurances we have had from the lips of its President, render it certain to us that every arm will stand upon its merits, and that no ring or individual can secure an illegitimate preference.

THE annual examination of the graduating class at the Military Academy closed on Monday, June 12, with the distribution of diplomas by General MEADE, and a speech to the graduating class by Senator CARPENTER, who availed himself of his own experience of two years as a cadet to enter into the confidence of the class, and gives them some most excellent advice. We shall return to this speech another week. The following is the standing of the graduating class, according to general merit as determined by the examination:

1. Watson.	15. Wooltruff, T. M.	29. Fornance.
2. Steever.	16. Walker, L. H.	30. Robinson.
3. Ayres.	17. Poillon.	31. Wheeler.
4. Russell.	18. Kingsbury.	32. Brush.
5. Anderson.	19. Nave.	33. Webster, J. M. A.
6. Goddard.	20. Schwatka.	34. Ward.
7. Edmunds.	21. McKinney.	35. Guard.
8. Stewart.	22. Allison.	36. Mumford.
9. Morrison.	23. Hickey.	37. Grant.
10. Davis.	24. Ribbel.	38. Townsend.
11. Wooltruff, C. A.	25. Chase.	39. Hoag.
12. Wyatt.	26. White.	40. Roe.
13. Mott.	27. Knox.	41. Pardee.
14. Bacon.	28. Mansfield.	

Shortelle not examined, sick in hospital; Davenport not examined, absent, suspended.

One hundred and two applicants for admission to the Academy were received, and fifty-nine cadets finally admitted. The members of the new class are as follows:

John M. Baldwin, Louisiana; John G. Ballance, Illinois; Henry J. Barnes, Indiana; Walter R. Barnes, Wisconsin; Edwin B. Bolton, Mississippi; Stephen L. Breckinridge, at large; Edwin P. Brewer, at large; Victor H. Bridgman, Vermont; James C. Brush, Connecticut; George H. Cox, Massachusetts; John J. Crittenden, at large; Joseph F. Cummings, Texas; Thomas F. Davis, at large; Harvey C. Ellis, New York; Francis E. Eltonhead, Pennsylvania; Robert K. Evans, Mississippi; De Witt C. Frazier, Illinois; Alfred M. Fuller, Pennsylvania; James B. Goe, Ohio; Eugene Griffin, Maine; Johnson C. Hall, Louisiana; Albert H. Hawman, Pennsylvania; William Heimke, Kansas; Thomas J. Hill, Tennessee; Eli D. Hoyle, Alabama; Santiago F. Hubbell, New Mexico; Harvey W. Isbell, Kentucky; John P. Jefferson, Delaware; James M. Jones, Ohio; Josiah H. King, Pennsylvania; Smith S. Leach, Indiana; Chauncey W. Lyman, Pennsylvania; A. H. Mahone, West Virginia; William A. Mann, Pennsylvania; Stanton A. Mason, New York; Francis J. Marrie, New York; William Maynadier, at large; Thomas S. McCaleb, Virginia; Abram N. Milner, Ohio; Dwight P. Montague, Tennessee; Paul St. Clair Murphy, New York; H. Alonzo Napier, Tennessee; James H. Neff, New York; Virginius M. Newton, at large; Charles W. Risley, Ohio; Alexander Rogers, at large; George L. Scott, Oregon; Hugh L. Scott, at large; Edward Shamp, Nevada; Joseph F. Shiveley, Ohio; William A. Simpson, New York; John L. Stiles, Pennsylvania; James G. Sturgis, at large; Charles A. Tingle, Ohio; Charles W. Thompson, at large; Robert C. Van Horn, Missouri; Elbert Wheeler, Massachusetts; Francis C. Yeomans, New York; Willard Young, Utah.

The case of Cadet SMITH has finally been decided, as will be seen by the Court-martial Order from the War Department which we publish this week. He is thrown back a year and joins the new class, in which he will find comrades of his own race. The control of the Academy is to be committed to new hands, and the new Superintendent will enter upon his duties unembarrassed by the complications which have disturbed the recent history of the institution. The changes include the transfer to other duties of Captain and Brevet Major E. C. BOYNTON, who has been so long identified with the Academy, his term of service as adjutant much exceeding that of any one who has preceded him in the office. During his administration, Major BOYNTON has done much excellent service for the Academy outside of the direct line of his duties, which will pleasantly associate his name with the history of the institution. We regret the fact that his orders carrying him to the Dry Tortugas should have been misinterpreted by the daily papers. He is ordered to his company, and his company is at the Dry Tortugas; it is therefore simply absurd to attempt to see any other significance in a change which is but part of the ordinary course of military routine, and is not intended to reflect in any way upon an officer who has such high assurances of the official and personal esteem in which he is held.



# THE BATTLE OF DORKING:—REMINISCENCES OF A VOLUNTEER.

You ask me to tell you, my grandchildren, something about my own share in the great events that happened fifty years ago. 'Tis sad work turning back to that bitter page in our history, but you may, perhaps, take profit in your new homes from the lesson it teaches. For us in England, it came too late. And yet we had plenty of warnings if we had only made use of them. The danger did not come on us unawares. It burst on us suddenly, 'tis true, but its coming was foreshadowed plainly enough to open our eyes if we had not been wilfully blind. We English have on ourselves to blame for the humiliation which has been brought on the land. Venerable old age! Dishonorable old age, I say, when it follows a manhood dishonored as ours has been. I declare even now, though fifty years have passed, I can hardly look a young man in the face when I think I am one of those in whose youth happened this degradation of Old England—one of those who betrayed the trust handed down to us unstained by our forefathers.

What a proud and happy country was this fifty years ago! Free trade had been working for more than a quarter of a century, and there seemed to be no end to the riches it was bringing us. London was growing bigger and bigger; you could not build houses fast enough for the rich people who wanted to live in them, the merchants who made the money and came from all parts of the world to settle there, and the lawyers, and doctors, and engineers and others, and tradespeople who got their share out of the profits. The streets reached down to Croydon and Wimbledon, which my father could remember quite country places; and people used to say that Kingston and Reigate would soon be joined to London. We thought we could go on building and multiplying forever. 'Tis true that even then there was no lack of poverty; the people who had no money went on increasing as fast as the rich, and pauperism was already beginning to be a difficulty; but if the rates were high, there was plenty of money to pay them with; and as for what were called the middle classes, there really seemed no limit to their increase and prosperity. People in those days thought it quite a matter of course to bring a dozen children into the world—or, as it used to be said, Providence sent them that number of babies; and if they couldn't always marry off all the daughters, they used to manage to provide for the sons, for there were new openings to be found in all the professions, or in the Government offices, which went on steadily getting larger. Besides, in those days young men could be sent out to India, or into the army or navy; and even then emigration was not uncommon, although not the regular custom it is now. Schoolmasters, like all other professional classes, drove a capital trade. They did not teach very much to be sure, but new schools with their four or five hundred boys were springing up all over the country.

Fools that we were! We thought that all this wealth and prosperity were sent us by Providence, and could not stop coming. In our blindness, we did not see that we were merely a big workshop, making up the things which came from all parts of the world; and that if other nations stopped sending us raw goods to work up, we could not produce them ourselves. True, we had in those days an advantage in our cheap coal and iron; and had we taken care not to waste the fuel it might have lasted us longer. But even then there were signs that coal and iron would soon become cheaper in other parts; while as to food and other things, England was not better off than it is now. We were so rich simply because other nations from all parts of the world were in the habit of sending their goods to us to be sold or manufactured; and we thought that this would last forever. And so perhaps it might have lasted, if we had only taken proper means to keep it; but, in our folly, we were too careless even to insure our prosperity, and after the course of trade was turned away it would not come back again.

And yet, if ever a nation had a plain warning, we had. If we were the greatest trading country, our neighbors were the leading military power in Europe. They were driving a good trade, too, for this was before their foolish communism (about which you will hear when you are older) had ruined the rich without benefiting the poor, and they were in many respects the first nation in Europe; but it was on their army that they prided themselves most—and with reason. They had beaten the Russians and the Austrians, and the Prussians too, in bygone years, and they thought they were invincible. Well do I remember the great review held at Paris by the Emperor Napoleon, during the great Exhibition, and how proud he looked showing off his splendid Guards to the assembled kings and princes. Yet three years afterwards, the force so long deemed the first in Europe was ignominiously beaten, and the whole army taken prisoners. Such a defeat had never happened before in the world's history; and with this proof before us of the folly of disbelieving in the possibility of disaster, merely because it had never happened before, it might have been supposed that we should have the sense to take the lesson to heart. And the country was certainly roused for a time, and a cry was raised that the army ought to be reorganized, and our defences strengthened against the enormous power for sudden attacks which it was seen other nations were able to put forth. But our Government had come into office on a cry of retrenchment, and could not bring themselves to eat their own pledges. There was a radical section of their party, too, whose votes had to be secured by conciliation, and which blindly demanded a reduction of armaments as the price of allegiance. This party always decried military establishments as part of a fixed policy for reducing the influence of the Crown and the aristocracy. They could not understand that the times had altogether changed, that the Crown had really no power, and that the Government merely existed at the pleasure of the House of Commons, and that even Parliament rule was beginning to give way to mob law. At any rate the Ministry were only too glad of this excuse to give up all the strong points of a scheme which they were not really in earnest about. The fleet and the Channel, they said, were sufficient protection. So the army was kept down, and the militia and volunteers were left untrained as before, because to call them out to drill would "interfere with the industry of the country." We could have given up some of the industry of those days forsooth, and yet be busier than we are now. But why tell you a tale you have so often heard already? The nation, although uneasy, was misled by the false security its leaders professed to feel; the warning given by the disasters that overtook France was allowed to pass by unheeded. The French trusted in their army and in its great reputation; we in our fleet; and in each case the result of this blind confidence was disaster, such as our forefathers in their hardest struggles could not have even imagined.

I need hardly tell you how the crash came about. First, the rising in India drew away a part of our small army; then came the difficulty with America, which had been

threatening for years, and we sent off ten thousand men to defend Canada—a handful which did not go far to strengthen the real defences of that country, but formed an irresistible temptation to the Americans to try and take them prisoners, especially as the contingent included three battalions of the Guards. Thus the regular army at home was even smaller than usual, and nearly half of it was in Ireland to cheek the talked-of Fenian invasion sitting out in the West. Worse still—though I do not know it would really have mattered as things turned out—the fleet was scattered abroad; some ships to guard the West Indies, others to check privateering in the Chinese seas, and a large party to try and protect our colonies on the Northern Pacific shore of America, where, with incredible folly, we continued to retain possessions which we could not possibly defend. America was not the great power forty years ago that it is now; but for us to try and hold territory on her shores which could only be reached by sailing round the Horn, was as absurd as if she had attempted to take the Isle of Man before the independence of Ireland. We see this plainly enough now, but we were all blind then.

It was while we were in this state, with our ships all over the world, and our little bit of an army cut up into detachments, that the Secret Treaty was published, and Holland and Denmark were annexed. People say now that we might have escaped the troubles which came on us if we had at any rate kept quiet till our other difficulty was settled; but the English were always an impulsive lot; the whole country was boiling over with indignation, and the Government, egged on by the press, and going with the stream, declared war. We had always got out of scrapes before, and we believed our old luck and pluck would somehow pull us through.

Then of course there was bustle and hurry all over the land. Not that the calling up of the army reserves caused much stir, for I think there were only about 5,000 altogether, and a good many of these were not to be found when the time came; but recruiting was going on all over the country, with a tremendous high bounty, 50,000 more men having been voted for the army. Then there was a ballot bill passed for adding 55,000 men to the militia; why a round number was not fixed on I don't know, but the Prime Minister said that this was the exact quota wanted to put the defences of the country on a sound footing. Then the ship-building that began! Ironclads, despatch-boats, gunboats, monitors—every building-yard in the country got its job, and they were offering ten shillings a day wages for anybody who could drive a rivet. This didn't improve the recruiting, you may suppose. I remember, too, there was a squabble in the House of Commons about whether the artisans should be drawn for the ballot, as they were so much wanted, and I think they got an exemption. This sent numbers to the yards; and if we had had a couple of years to prepare in stead of a couple of weeks, I dare say we should have done very well.

It was on a Monday that the declaration of war was announced, and in a few hours we got our first inkling of the sort of preparation the enemy had made for the event which they had really brought about, although the actual declaration was made by us. A pious appeal to the God of battles, whom it was said we had aroused, was telegraphed back, and from that moment all communication with the north of Europe was cut off. Our embassies and legations were packed off at an hour's notice, and it was as if we had suddenly come back to the middle ages. The dumb astonishment visible all over London the next morning, when the papers came out void of news, merely hinting at what had happened, was one of the most startling things in this war of surprises. But everything had been arranged beforehand; nor ought we to have been surprised, for we had seen the same power, only a few months before, move down half a million of men on a few days' notice, to conquer the greatest military nation in Europe, with no more fuss than our War Office used to make over the transport of a brigade from Aldershot to Brighton—and this, too, without the allies it had now. What happened now was not a bit more wonderful in reality; but people of this country could not bring themselves to believe that what had never occurred before to England could ever possibly happen. Like our neighbors, we became wise when it was too late.

Of course the papers were not long in getting news—even the mighty organization set at work could not shut out a special correspondent; and in a very few days, although the telegraphs and railways were intercepted right across Europe, the main facts cozed out. An embargo had been laid on all the shipping in every port from the Baltic to Ostend; the fleets of the two great powers had moved out, and it was supposed were assembled in the great northern harbor, and troops were hurrying on board all of the steamers detained in these places, most of which were British vessels. It was clear that invasion was intended. Even then we might have been saved, if the fleet had been ready. The forts which guarded the flotilla were perhaps too strong for shipping to attempt, but an iron-clad or two, handled as British sailors knew how to use them, might have destroyed or damaged a part of the transports, and delayed the expedition, giving us what we wanted, time. But then the best part of the fleet had been decoyed down to the Dardanelles, and what remained of the Channel squadron was looking after Fenian filibusters off the west of Ireland; so it was ten days before the fleet was got together, and by that time it was plain the enemy's preparations were too far advanced to be stopped by a *coup de main*. Information, which came chiefly through Italy, came slowly and was more or less vague and uncertain; but this much was known, that at least a couple of hundred thousand men were embarked or ready to be put on board ships, and that the flotilla was guarded by more iron-clads than we could then muster. I suppose it was the uncertainty as to the point the enemy would aim at for landing, and the fear lest he should give us the go-by, that kept the fleet for several days in the Downs, but it was not until the Tuesday fortnight after the declaration of war that it weighed anchor and steamed away for the North Sea. Of course you have read about the Queen's visit to the fleet the day before, and how she sailed round the ships in her yacht, and went on board the flag-ship to take leave of the admiral; how, overcome with emotion, she told him that the safety of the country was committed to his keeping. You remember, too, the gallant old officer's reply, and how all the ship's yards were manned, and how lustily the tars cheered as her Majesty was rowed off. The account was of course telegraphed to London, and the high spirits of the fleet infected the whole town. I was outside the Charing Cross station when the Queen's special train from Dover arrived, and from the cheering and shouting which greeted her as she drove away, you might have supposed we had already won a great victory. The journals which had gone in strongly for the army reduction carried out during the session, and had been nervous and desponding in tone during the past fortnight, suggesting all sorts of compromises as a way of getting out of the war, came out in a very jubilant form next morning.

"Panic-stricken inquirers," they said, "ask now where are the means of meeting the invasion? We reply that the invasion will never take place. A British fleet, manned by British sailors, whose courage and enthusiasm are reflected in the people of this country, is already on its way to meet the presumptuous foe. The issue of a contest between British ships and those of any other country, under anything like equal odds, can never be doubtful. England awaits with calm confidence the issue of the impending action."

Such were the words of the leading article and so we all felt. It was on Tuesday the 10th of August that the fleet sailed from the Downs. It took with it a submarine cable to lay down as it advanced, so that continuous communication was kept up, and the papers were publishing special editions every few minutes with the latest news. This was the first time such a thing had been done, and the feat was accepted as a good omen. Whether it is true that the Admiralty made use of the cable to keep on sending contradictory orders, which took the command out of the admiral's hands, I can't say; but all that the admiral sent in return was a few messages of the briefest kind, which neither the Admiralty nor any one else could have made any use of. Such a ship had gone off reconnoitring; such another had rejoined—the fleet was in latitude so and so. This went on till the Thursday morning. I had just come up to town by train as usual, and was walking to my office, when the newsboys began to cry, "New edition—enemy's fleet in sight!" You may imagine the scene in London! Business still went on at the banks, for bills matured although the independence of the country was being fought out under our own eyes, so to say; and the speculators were active enough. But even with the people who were making and losing their fortunes, the interest in the fleet overcame everything else; men who went to pay in or draw out their money stopped to show the last bulletin to the cashier. As for the street, you could hardly get along for the crowd stopping to buy and read the papers; while at every house or office the members sat restlessly in the common room, as if to keep together for company, sending out some one of their number every few minutes to get the latest edition. At least this is what happened in our office; but to sit still was as impossible as to do anything, and most of us went out and wandered about among the crowd, under a sort of feeling that the news was got quicker at in this way. Bad as were the times coming, I think the sickening suspense of that day and the shock which followed was almost the worst that we underwent. It was about ten o'clock that the first telegram came; an hour later the wire announced that the admiral had signalled to form line of battle, and shortly afterwards that the order was given to bear down on the enemy and engage. At twelve came the announcement, "Fleet opened fire about three miles to leeward of us"—that is, the ship with the cable. So far all had been expectancy, then came the first token of calamity. "An iron-clad has been blown up"—"the enemy's torpedoes are doing great damage"—"the flag-ship is laid aboard the enemy"—"the flag ship appears to be sinking"—"the vice-admiral has signalled"—there the cable became silent, and, as you know, we heard no more till two days afterwards. The solitary iron-clad which escaped the disaster steamed into Portsmouth.

Then the whole story came out—how our sailors, gallant as ever, had tried to close with the enemy; how the latter evaded the conflict at close quarters, and, sheering off, left behind them the fatal engines which sent our ships, one after the other, to the bottom; how all this happened almost in a few minutes. The Government, it appears, had received warnings of this invention; but to the nation this stunning blow was utterly unexpected. That Thursday I had to go home early for regimental drill, but it was impossible to remain doing nothing, so when that was over I went up to town again, and after waiting in expectation of news which never came, and missing the midnight train, I walked home. It was a hot, sultry night, and I did not arrive till near sunrise. The whole town was quite still—the lull before the storm; and as I let myself in with my latch-key and went softly up-stairs to my room to avoid waking the sleeping household, I could not but contrast the peacefulness of the morning—no sound breaking the silence but the singing of the birds in the garden—with the passionate remorse and indignation that would break out with the day. Perhaps the inmates of the rooms were as wakeful as myself; but the house in its stillness was just as it used to be when I came home alone from balls or parties in the happy days gone by. Tired though I was, I could not sleep, so I went down to the river and had a swim, and on returning found the household was assembled for early breakfast. A sorrowful household it was, although the burden pressing on each was partly an unseen one. My father, doubting whether his firm could last through the day; my mother, her distress about my brother, now with his regiment on the coast, already exceeding that which she felt for the public misfortune, had come down, although hardly fit to leave her room. My sister Clara was worst of all, for she could not but try to disguise her special interest in the fleet; and though we had all guessed that her heart was given to the young lieutenant in the flag-ship—the first to go down—a love unclaimed could not be told, nor could we express the sympathy we felt for the poor girl. That breakfast, the last meal we ever had together, was soon ended, and my father and I went up to town by an early train, and got there just as the fatal announcement of the loss of the fleet was telegraphed from Portsmouth.

The panic and excitement of that day—how the funds went down to 35; the run upon the bank and its stoppage; the fall of half the houses in the city; how the Government issued a notification suspending specie payment and the tendering of bills (this last precaution too late for most firms, Carter & Co. among the number, which stopped payment as soon as my father got to the office); the call to arms, and the unanimous response of the country—all this is history which I need not repeat. You wish to hear about my own share in the business at the time. Well, volunteering had increased immensely from the day war was proclaimed, and our regiment went up in a day or two from its usual strength of 600 to nearly 1,000. But the stock of rifles was deficient. We were promised a further supply in a few days, which, however, we never received; and while waiting for them the regiment had to be divided into two parts, the recruits drilling with the rifles in the morning, and we old hands in the evening. The failures and stoppage of work on this black Friday threw an immense number of young men out of employment, and we recruited up to 1,400 strong by the next day; but what was the use of all these men without arms? On Saturday it was announced that a lot of smooth-bore muskets in store at the tower would be served out to regiments applying for them, and a regular scramble took place among the volunteers for them, and our people got hold of a couple of hundred. But you might almost as well have tried to learn rifle-drill with a broomstick as with old brown bess; besides, there was no smooth-bore ammunition in the



country. A national subscription was opened for the manufacture of rifles at Birmingham, which ran up to a couple of million in two days, but, like everything else, this came too late. To return to the volunteers, camps had been formed a fortnight before at Dover, Brighton, Harwich, and other places, of regulars and militia, and the headquarters of most of the volunteer regiments were attached to one or other of them, and the volunteers themselves used to go down for drill from day to day, as they could spare time, and on Friday an order went out that they should be permanently embodied; but the metropolitan volunteers were still kept about London as a sort of reserve, till it could be seen at what point the invasion would take place. We were all told off to brigades and divisions. Our brigade consisted of the Fourth Royal Surrey Militia, the First Surrey Administrative Battalion, as it was called, at Clapham, the Seventh Surrey Volunteers at Southwark, and ourselves; but only our battalion and the militia were quartered in the same place, and the whole brigade had merely two or three afternoons together at brigade exercise in Bushey Park before the march took place. Our brigadier belonged to a line regiment in Ireland, and did not join till the very morning the order came. Meanwhile, during the preliminary fortnight, the militia colonel commanded. But though we volunteers were busy with our drill and preparations, those of us who, like myself, belonged to Government offices had more than enough of office work to do, as you may suppose. The volunteer clerks were allowed to leave office at four o'clock, but the rest were kept hard at the desk far into the night. Orders to the lord-lieutenants, to the magistrates, notifications, all the arrangements for cleaning out the work-houses for hospitals—these and a hundred other things had to be managed in our office, and there was as much bustle indoors as out. Fortunately we were to be so busy; the people to be pitied were those who had nothing to do. And on Sunday (that was the 15th of August) work went on just as usual. We had an early parade and drill, and I went up to town by the nine o'clock train in my uniform, taking my rifle with me in case of accidents, and luckily too, as it turned out, a Mackintosh overcoat. When I got to Waterloo there were all sorts of rumors afloat. A fleet had been seen off the Downs, and some of the despatch boats which were hovering about the coasts brought news that there was a large flotilla off Harwich, but nothing could be seen from the shore, as the weather was hazy. The enemy's light ships had taken and sunk all the fishing-boats they could catch, to prevent the news of their whereabouts reaching us, but a few escaped during the night, and reported that the *Inconstant* frigate, coming home from North America, without any knowledge of what had taken place, had sailed right into the enemy's fleet and been captured. In town the troops were all getting ready for a move; the guards in the Wellington Barracks were under arms, and their baggage-wagons packed and drawn up in the Bird-Cage Walk. The usual guard at the Horse Guards had been withdrawn, and orderlies and staff-officers were going to and fro. All this I saw on the way to my office, where I worked away till twelve o'clock, and then, feeling hungry after my early breakfast, I went across Parliament street to my club to get some luncheon. There were about half-a-dozen men in the coffee-room, none of whom I knew; but in a minute or two Danvers of the Treasury entered in a tremendous hurry. From him I got the first bit of authentic news I had had that day. The enemy had landed in force near Harwich, and the metropolitan regiments were ordered down there to reinforce the troops already collected in that neighborhood; his regiment was to parade at one o'clock, and he had come to get something to eat before starting. We bolted a hurried lunch, and were just leaving the club when a messenger from the Treasury came running into the hall.

"Oh, Mr. Danvers," said he, "I've come to look for you, sir; the secretary says that all the gentlemen are wanted at the office, and that you must please not one of you go with the regiments."

"The devil!" cried Danvers.

"Do you know if that order extends to all the public offices?" I asked.

"I don't know," said the man, "but I believe it do. I know there's messengers gone round to all the clubs and luncheon-bars to look for the gentlemen; the secretary says it's quite impossible any one can be spared just now, there's so much work to do; there's orders just come to send off our records to Birmingham to-night."

I did not wait to console with Danvers, but, just glancing up Whitehall to see if any of our messengers were in pursuit, I ran off as hard as I could for Westminster bridge, and so to the Waterloo station.

The place had quite changed its aspect since the morning. The regular service of trains had ceased, and the station and approaches were full of troops, among them the Guards and artillery. Everything was very orderly; the men had piled arms, and were standing about in groups. There was no sign of high spirits or enthusiasm. Matters had become too serious. Every man's face reflected the general feeling that we had neglected the warnings given us, and that now the danger so long derided as impossible and absurd had really come and found us unprepared. But the soldiers, if grave, looked determined, like men who went to do their duty, whatever might happen. A train full of Guardsmen was just starting for Guildford. I was told it would stop at Surbiton, and, with several other volunteers, hurrying like myself to join our regiment, got a place in it. We did not arrive a moment too soon, for the regiment was marching from Kingston down to the station. The destination of our brigade was the east coast. Empty carriages were drawn up in the siding, and our regiment was to go first. A large crowd was assembled to see it off, including the recruits who had joined during the last fortnight, and who formed by far the largest part of our strength. They were to stay behind, and were certainly very much in the way already; for, as all the officers and sergeants belonged to the active part, there was no one to keep discipline among them, and they came crowding around us, breaking the ranks, and making it difficult to get into the train. Here I saw our new brigadier for the first time. He was a soldier-like man, and no doubt knew his duty, but he appeared new to volunteers, and did not seem to know how to deal with gentlemen privates. I wanted very much to run home and get my great-coat and knapsack, which I had bought a few days ago, but feared to be left behind; a good-natured recruit volunteered to fetch them for me, but he had not returned before we started, and I began the campaign with a kit consisting of a Mackintosh and a small pouch of tobacco.

It was a tremendous squeeze in the train; for, besides the men sitting down, there were three or four standing up in every compartment, and the afternoon was close and sultry, and there were so many stoppages on the way that we took nearly an hour and a half crawling up to Waterloo. It was between five and six in the afternoon when we ar-

rived there, and it was nearly seven before we marched up to the Shoreditch station. The whole place was filled up with stores and ammunition, to be sent off to the East, so we piled arms in the street, and scattered about to get food and drink, of which most of us stood in need, especially the latter, for some were already feeling the worse for the heat and crush. I was just stepping into a public house with Travers when who should drive up but his pretty wife! Most of our friends had paid their adieus at the Surbiton station; but she had driven up by the road in his brougham, bringing their little boy to have a last look at papa. She had also brought his knapsack and great-coat, and what was still more acceptable, a basket containing fowls, tongue, bread-and-butter, and bi-cuits, and a couple of bottles of claret—which priceless luxuries they insisted on my sharing.

Meanwhile the hours went on. The Fourth Surrey Militia, which had marched all the way from Kingston, had come up, as well as the other volunteer corps; the station had been partly cleared of the stores that encumbered it; some artillery, two militia regiments, and a battalion of the line, had been despatched, and our turn to start had come, and long lines of carriages were drawn up ready for us; but still we remained in the street. You may fancy the scene. There seemed to be as many people as ever in London; and we could hardly move for the crowds of spectators—fellows hawking fruits and volunteers' comforts, newsboys, and so forth, to say nothing of the cabs and omnibuses; while orderlies and staff officers were constantly riding up with messages. A good many of the militiamen, and some of our people too, had taken more than enough to drink; perhaps a hot sun had told on empty stomachs; anyhow, they became very noisy. The din, dirt, and heat, were in describable. So the evening wore on, and all the information our officers could get from the brigadier, who appeared to be acting under another general, was that orders had come to stand fast for the present. Gradually the street became quieter and cooler. The brigadier, who, by way of setting an example, had remained for some hours without leaving his saddle, had got a chair out of a shop, and sat nodding in it; most of the men were lying down or sitting on the pavement—some sleeping, some smoking. In vain had Travers begged his wife to go home. She declared that, having come so far, she would stay and see the last of us. The brougham had been sent away to a by-street, as it blocked up the road; so he sat on a door-step, she by him on the knapsack. Little Arthur, who had been delighted at the bustle and the uniforms, and in high spirits, became at last very cross, and eventually cried himself to sleep in his father's arms, his golden hair and one little dimpled arm hanging over his shoulder. Thus went on the weary hours, till suddenly the assembly sounded, and we all started up. We were to return to Waterloo. The landing on the east was only a feint—so ran the rumor—the real attack was on the south. Anything seemed better than indecision and delay, and, tired though we were, the march back was gladly hailed. Mrs. Travers, who made us take the remains of the luncheon with us, was left to look for her carriage; little Arthur, who was awake again, but very good and quiet, in her arms.

We did not reach Waterloo till nearly midnight, and there was some delay in starting again. Several volunteer and militia regiments had arrived from the north; the station and all its approaches were jammed up with men, and trains were being despatched away as fast as they could be made up. All this time no news had reached us since the first announcement; but the excitement then aroused had now passed away under the influence of fatigue and want of sleep, and most of us dozed off as soon as we got under way. I did, at any rate, and was awoke by the train stopping at Leatherhead. There was an up-train returning to town, and some persons in it were bringing up news from the coast. We could not from our part of the train hear what they said, but the rumor was passed up from one carriage to another. The enemy had landed in force at Worthing. Their position had been attacked by the troops from the camp near Brighton, and the action would be renewed in the morning. The volunteers had behaved very well. This was all the information we could get. So, then, the invasion had come at last. It was clear, at any rate, from what was said, that the enemy had not been driven back yet; and we should be in time most likely to take a share in the defense.

It was sunrise when the train crawled into Dorking, for there had been numerous stoppages on the way; and here it was pulled up for a long time, and we were told to get out and stretch ourselves—an order gladly responded to, for we had been very closely packed all night. Most of us, too, took an opportunity to make an early breakfast off the food we had brought from Shoreditch. I had the remains of Mrs. Travers' fowl and some bread wrapped up in my waterproof, which I shared with one or two less provident comrades. We could see from our halting place that the line was blocked with trains beyond and behind. It must have been about 8 o'clock when we got orders to take our seats again, and the train began to move slowly on towards Horsham. Horsham Junction was the point to be occupied—so the rumor went; but about ten o'clock, when halting at a small station a few miles short of it, the order came to leave the train, and our brigade formed in column on the high-road. Beyond us was some field artillery; and further on, so we were told by a staff officer, another brigade which was to make up a division with ours. After more delays the line began to move, but not forwards; our route was towards the northwest, and a sort of suspicion of the state of affairs flashed across my mind. Horsham was already occupied by the enemy's advance-guard, and we were to fall back on Leith Common, and take up a position threatening his flank, should he advance either to Guildford or Dorking. This was soon confirmed by what the colonel was told by the brigadier, and passed down the ranks; and just now for the first time the boom of artillery came up on the light south breeze. In about an hour the firing ceased. What did it mean? We could not tell. Meanwhile our march continued. The day was very close and sultry, and the clouds of dust stirred up by our feet almost suffocated us. I had saved a soda-water bottle full of yesterday's claret; but this went only a short way, for there were many mouths to share it with, and the thirst soon became as bad as ever. Several of the regiment fell out from faintness, and we made frequent halts to rest and let the stragglers come up. At last we reached the top of Leith Hill. It is a striking spot, being the highest spot in the south of England. The view from it is splendid, and most lovely did the country look this summer day, although the grass was brown from the long drought. It was a great relief to get from the dusty road on to the common, and at the top of the hill there was a refreshing breeze. We could see now for the first time the whole of our division. Our own regiment did not muster more than 500, for it contained a large number of Government office men who had been de-

tained, like Danvers, for duty in town, and others were not much larger; but the militia regiment was very strong, and the whole division, I was told, mustered nearly 5,000 rank and file. We could see other troops also in extension of our division, and could count a couple of field-batteries of Royal Artillery, besides some heavy guns belonging to the volunteers, apparently drawn by cart horses. The cooler air, the sense of numbers, and the evident strength of the position we held, raised our spirits, which, I am not ashamed to say, had all the morning been depressed. It was not that we were not eager to close with the enemy, but that the countermarching and halting ominously betokened a vacillation of purpose in those who had the guidance of affairs. Here in two days the invaders had got more than twenty miles inland, and nothing effectual had been done to stop them. And the ignorance in which we volunteers, from the colonel downwards, were kept of their movements, filled us with uneasiness. We could not but depict to ourselves the enemy as carrying out all the while firmly his well-considered scheme of attack, and contrasting it with our own uncertainty of purpose. The very silence with which his advance appeared to be conducted filled us with mysterious awe. Meanwhile the day wore on, and we became faint with hunger, for we had eaten nothing since daybreak. No provisions came up, and there were no signs of any commissariat officers. It seems that when we were at Waterloo station a whole train full of provisions was drawn up there, and our colonel proposed that one of the trucks should be taken off and attached to our trains, so that we might have some food at hand; but the officer in charge, an assistant controller, I think they call him—this control department was a new-fangled affair which did us almost as much harm as the enemy in the long run—said his orders were to keep all the stores together, and that he couldn't issue any without authority from the head of his department. So we had to go without. Those who had tobacco smoked—indeed, there is no solace like a pipe under such circumstances. The militia regiment, I heard afterwards, had two days' rations in their haversacks; it was we volunteers who had no haversacks, and nothing to put in them. All this time, I should tell you, while we were lying on the grass with our arms piled, the general, with the brigadiers and staff, was riding about slowly from point to point of the edge of the common, looking out with his glass toward the south valley. Orderlies and staff officers were constantly coming, and about three o'clock there arrived up a road that led towards Horsham a small body of lancers and a regiment of yeomanry, who had, it appears, been out in advance, and now drew up a short way in front of us in column facing to the south. Whether they could see anything in their front I could not tell, for we were behind the crest of the hill ourselves, and so could not look into the valley below; but shortly afterwards the assembly sounded. Commanding officers were called out by the general, and received some brief instructions; and the column began to march again towards London, the militia this time coming last in our brigade. A rumor regarding the object of this countermarch soon spread through the ranks. The enemy was not going to attack us here, but was trying to turn the position on both sides, one column pointing to Reigate, the other to Aldershot; and so we must fall back and take up a position at Dorking. The line of the great chalk range was to be defended. A large force was concentrating at Guildford, another at Reigate, and we should find supports at Dorking. The enemy would be awaited in these positions. Such, so far as we privates could get at the facts, was to be the plan of operations. Down the hill, therefore, we marched. From one or two points we could catch a brief sight of the railway in the valley below running from Dorking to Horsham. Men in red were working upon it here and there. They were the Royal Engineers, some one said, breaking up the line. On we marched. The dust seemed worse than ever.

In one village through which we passed—I forget the name now—there was a pump on the green. Here we stopped and had a good drink; and passing by a large farm, the farmer's wife and two or three of her maids stood at the gate and handed us hunches of bread and cheese out of some baskets. I got the share of a bit, but the bottom of the baskets must soon have been reached. Not a thing else was to be had till we got to Dorking about six o'clock; indeed, most of the farmhouses appeared deserted already. On arriving there, we were drawn up in the street, and just opposite was a baker's shop. Our fellows asked leave, at first by twos and threes, to go in and buy some loaves, but soon others began to break off and crowd into the shop, and at last a regular scramble took place. If there had been any order preserved, and a regular distribution arranged, they would, no doubt, have been steady enough, but hunger makes men selfish; each man felt that his stopping behind would do no good—he would simply lose his share; so it ended by almost the whole regiment joining in the scrimmage, and the shop was cleared out in a couple of minutes; while as for paying, you could not get your hand into your pocket for the crush. The colonel tried in vain to stop the row; some of the officers were as bad as the men. Just then a staff officer rode by; he could scarcely make way for the crowd, and was pushed against rather rudely, and in a passion he called out to us to behave properly, like soldiers, and not like a parcel of roughs. "Oh, blow it, governor," says Dick Wake, "you ain't agoing to come between a poor cove and his grub." Wake was an artful attorney, and, as we used to say in those days, a cheeky young chap, although a good-natured fellow enough. At this speech, which was followed by some more remarks of the sort from those about him, the staff officer became angrier still. "Orderly," cried he to the lancer riding behind him, "take that man to the provost-marshal. As for you, sir," he said, turning to our colonel, who sat on his horse silent with astonishment, "if you don't want some of your men shot before their time, you and your precious officers had better keep this rabble in a little better order;" and poor Dick, who looked crestfallen enough, would certainly have been led off at the tail of the surgeon's horse if the brigadier had not come up and arranged matters, and marched us off to the hill beyond the town. This incident made us both angry and crestfallen. We were annoyed at being so roughly spoken to; at the same time, we felt we had deserved it, and were ashamed of the misconduct. Then, too, we had lost confidence in our colonel, after the poor figure he cut in the affair. He was a good fellow, the colonel, and showed himself a brave one next day; but he aimed too much at being popular, and didn't understand a bit how to command.

To resume: We had scarcely reached the hill above the town, which we were told was to be our bivouac for the night, when the welcome news came that a food-train had arrived at the station; but there were no carts to bring the things up, so a fatigue party went down and carried back a supply in their arms—loaves, a barrel of rum, packets of tea, and joints of meat—abundance for all; but there was not a kettle or a cooking-pot in the regiment, and we could not eat the meat raw. The colonel and officers were no better



off. They had arranged to have a regular mess, with crockery, steward, and all complete, but the establishment never turned up; what had become of it no one knew. Some of us were sent back into the town to see what we could procure in the way of cooking utensils. We found the street full of artillery, baggage-wagons, and mounted officers, and volunteers shopping like ourselves; and all the houses appeared to be occupied by troops. We succeeded in getting a few kettles and saucepans, and I obtained for myself a leather bag, with a strap to go over the shoulder, which proved very handy afterwards; and thus laden, we trudged back to our camp on the hill, filling the kettles with dirty water from a little stream which runs between the hill and the town, for there was none to be had above. It was nearly a couple of miles each way; and, exhausted as we were with marching and want of rest, we were almost too tired to eat. The cooking was of the roughest, as you may suppose; all we could do was to cut off slices of the meat and boil them in the saucepans, using our fingers for forks. The tea, however, was very refreshing; and, thirsty as we were, we drank it by the gallon. Just before it grew dark, the brigade-major came round, and, with the adjutant, showed our colonel how to set a picket in advance of our line, a little way down the face of the hill. It was not necessary to place one, I suppose, because the town in our front was still occupied with troops, but no doubt the practice would be useful. We also had a quarter-guard and a line of sentries in front and rear of our line, communicating with those of the regiments on our flanks. Firewood was plentiful, for the hill was covered with beautiful wood; but it took some time to collect it, for we had nothing but our pocket knives to cut down the branches with.

So we lay down to sleep. My company had no duty, and we had the night undisturbed to ourselves; but, tired though I was, the excitement and novelty of the situation made sleep difficult. And, although the night was still and warm, and we were sheltered by the woods, I soon found it chilly with no better covering than my thin dust-coat, the more so as my clothes saturated with perspiration during the day, had never dried; and before daylight I woke from a short nap shivering with cold, and was glad to get warm with others by a fire. I then noticed that the opposite hills on the south were dotted with fires; and we thought at first they must belong to the enemy, but we were told that the ground up there was still held by a strong rear-guard of regulars, and that there need be no fear of a surprise.

At the first sign of dawn the bugles of the regiment sounded the *reville*, and we were ordered to fall in, and the roll was called. About twenty men were absent, who had fallen out sick the day before; they had been sent up to London by train during the night, I believe. After standing in column for about half an hour, the brigade-major came down with orders to pile arms and stand easy; and perhaps half an hour afterwards we were told to get breakfast as quickly as possible, and to cook a day's food at the same time. This operation was managed pretty much the same way as the evening before, except that we had our cooking-pots and kettles ready.

Meantime, there was leisure to look around, and from where we stood there was a commanding view of one of the most beautiful scenes in England. Our regiment was drawn up on the extremity of the ridge which runs from Guildford to Dorking. This is indeed merely a part of the great chalk range which extends from beyond Aldershot east to the Medway, but there is a gap in the ridge just here, where the little stream that runs past Dorking turns suddenly to the north, to find its way to the Thames. We stood on the slope of the hill, as it trends down eastward to this gap, and had passed our bivouac in what appeared to be a gentleman's park. A little way above us, and to our right, was a very fine country seat to which the park was attached, now occupied by the headquarters of our division. From this house the hill sloped steeply down southward to the valley below, which runs nearly east and west parallel to the ridge, and carries the railway and road from Guildford to Reigate, and in which valley, immediately in front of the chateau, and perhaps a mile and a half distant from it, was the little town of Dorking, nestled in the trees, and rising up the foot of the slopes on the other side of the valley, which stretched away to Leith Common, the scene of yesterday's march. Thus the main part of the town of Dorking was on our right front, but the suburbs stretched away eastward nearly to our proper front, culminating in a small railway station, from which the grassy slopes of the park rose up dotted with shrubs and trees to where we were standing. Round this railway station was a cluster of villas and one or two mills, of whose gardens we thus had a bird's-eye view, their little ornamental ponds glistening like looking-glasses in the morning sun. Immediately on our left the park sloped steeply down to the gap before mentioned, through which ran the little stream, as well as the railway from Epsom to Brighton, nearly due north and south, meeting the Guildford and Reigate line at right angles. Close to the point of intersection and the little station already mentioned was the station of the former line where we had stopped the day before. Beyond the gap on the east (our left), and in continuation of our ridge, rose the chalk hill again. The shoulder of this ridge overlooking the gap is called Box Hill, from the shrubbery of box-wood with which it was covered. Its sides were very steep, and the top of the ridge was covered with troops. The natural strength of our position was manifest at a glance; a high, grassy ridge, steep to the south, with a stream in front, and but little cover up the sides. It seemed made for a battlefield. The weak point was the gap; the ground at the junction of the railways and the roads immediately at the entrance of the gap formed a little valley, dotted, as I have said, with buildings and gardens. This, in one sense, was the key of the position; for although it would not be tenable while we held the ridge commanding it, the enemy by carrying this point and advancing through the gap would cut our line in two. But you must not suppose I scanned the ground thus critically at the time. Anybody, indeed, might have been struck with the natural advantages of our position; but what, as I remember, most impressed me was the peaceful beauty of the scene—the little town, with the outline of the houses obscured by a blue mist; the massive crispness of the foliage, the outlines of the great trees, lighted up by the sun, and relieved by a deep blue shade. So thick was the timber here, rising up the southern slopes of the valley, that it looked almost as if it might have been a primeval forest. The quiet of the scene was the more impressive because contrasted in the mind with the scenes we expected to follow; and I can remember, as if it were yesterday, the sensation of bitter regret that it should now be too late to avert this coming desolation of our country, which might so easily have been prevented. A little firmness, a little prevision on the part of our rulers, even a little common-sense, and this great calamity would have been rendered utterly impossible. Too late, alas! We were like the foolish virgins in the parable.

But you must not suppose the scene immediately around

was gloomy; the camp was brisk and bustling enough. We had got over the stress of weariness; our stomachs were full; we felt a natural enthusiasm at the prospect of having so soon to take a part as the real defenders of the country, and we were inspired at the sight of the large force that was now assembled. Along the slope which trended off to the rear of our ridge troops came marching up—volunteers, militia, cavalry, and guns; these, I heard, had come down from the north as far as Leatherhead the night before, and had marched over at daybreak. Long trains too began to arrive by the rail through the gap, one after the other, containing militia and volunteers, who moved up to the ridge to the right and left, and took up their position, massed for the most part on the slopes which ran up from and in rear of where we stood. We now formed part of an army corps, we were told, consisting of three divisions, but what regiments composed the other two divisions I never heard. All this movement we could distinctly see from our position, for we had hurried over our breakfast expecting every minute that the battle would begin, and now stood or sat about on the ground near our piled arms. Early in the morning, too, we saw a very long train come along the valley from the direction of Guildford full of red-coats. It halted at the little station at our feet and the troops alighted. We could soon make out their bear-skirts. They were the Guards, coming to reinforce this part of the line. Leaving a detachment of skirmishers to hold the line of the railway embankment, the main body marched up with a springy step and the band playing, and drew up across the gap on our left, in prolongation of our line. There appeared to be three battalions of them, for they formed up in that number of columns at short intervals.

Shortly after this I was sent over to Box Hill with a message from our colonel to the colonel of a volunteer regiment stationed there, to know whether an ambulance-cart was obtainable, as it was reported this regiment was well supplied with carriage, whereas we were without any; my mission, however, was futile. Crossing the valley, I found a scene of great confusion at the railway station. Trains were still coming in with stores, ammunition, guns, and appliances of all sorts, which were being unloaded as fast as possible; but there were scarcely any means of getting the things off. There were plenty of wagons of all sorts, but hardly any horses to draw them, and the whole place was blocked up; while, to add to the confusion, a regular exodus had taken place of the people from the town, who had been warned that it was likely to be the scene of fighting. Ladies and women of all sorts and ages, and children, some with bundles, some empty-handed, were seeking places in the train, but there appeared no one on the spot authorized to grant them; and these poor creatures were pushing their way up and down, vainly asking for information and permission to get away.

In the crowd I observed our surgeon, who likewise was in search of an ambulance of some sort; his whole professional apparatus, he said, consisted of a case of instruments. Also in the crowd I stumbled upon Wood, Travers's old coachman. He had been sent down by his mistress to Guildford, because it was supposed our regiment had gone there, riding the horse, and laden with a supply of things—food, blankets, and, of course, a letter. He had also brought my knapsack; but at Guildford the horse was pressed for artillery work, and a receipt for it given him in exchange, so he had been obliged to leave all the heavy packages there, including my knapsack; but the faithful old man had brought on as many things as he could carry, and hearing that we should be found in this part had walked over thus laden from Guildford. He said that place was crowded with troops, and that the heights were lined with them the whole way between the two towns; also, that some trains with wounded had passed up from the coast in the night, through Guildford. I led him off to where our regiment was, relieving the old man from part of the load he was staggering under. The food sent was not now so much needed, but the plates, knives, etc., and drinking vessels promised to be handy, and Travers, you may be sure, was delighted to get his letter; while a couple of newspapers the old man had brought were eagerly competed for by all, even at this critical moment, for we had heard no authentic news since we left London on Sunday. And even at this distance of time, although I only glanced down the paper, I can remember almost the very words I read there. They were both copies of the same paper—the first, published on Sunday evening, when the news had arrived of the successful landing at three points, was written in a tone of despair: The country must confess that it had been taken by surprise. The conqueror would be satisfied with the humiliation inflicted by a peace dictated on our own shores; it was the clear duty of the Government to accept the best terms obtainable, and to avoid further bloodshed and disaster, and avert the fall of our tottering mercantile credit. The next morning's issue was in quite a different tone. Apparently the enemy had received a check, for we were here exhorted to resistance: An impregnable position was to be taken up along the Downs; a force was concentrating there far outnumbering the rash invaders, who, with an invincible line before them and the sea behind, had no choice between destruction or surrender. Let there be no pusillanimous talk of negotiation, the fight must be fought out; and there could be but one issue. England, exceptant but calm, awaited with confidence the result of the attack on its unconquerable volunteers. The writing appeared to me eloquent, but rather inconsistent. The same paper said the Government had sent off 500 workmen from Woolwich to open a branch arsenal at Birmingham.

All this time we had nothing to do, except to change our position, which we did every few minutes, now moving up the hill farther to our right, now taking ground lower down to our left, as one order after another was brought down the line; but the staff officers were galloping about perpetually with orders, while the rumber of the artillery as they moved about from one part of the field to another went on almost incessantly. At last the whole line stood to arms, the bands struck up, and the general commanding our army corps came riding down with his staff. We had seen him several times before, as we had been moving frequently about the position during the morning; but he now made a sort of formal inspection. He was a tall, thin man, with long, light hair, very well mounted, and as he sat on his horse with an erect seat, and came prancing down the line, at a little distance he looked as if he might have been five-and-twenty; but I believe he had served more than fifty years, and had been made a peer for services performed when quite an old man. I remember that he had more decorations than there was room for on the breast of his coat, and wore them suspended like a necklace round his neck. Like all the other generals, he was dressed in blue, with a cocked-hat and feathers—a bad plan, I thought, for it made them very conspicuous. The general halted before our battalion, and after looking at us a while made a short address: We had a post of honor next her Majesty's Guards, and would show ourselves worthy of it and of the name of Englishmen. It did not need, he said, to be a general to see the strength of our

position; it was impregnable, if properly held. Let us wait till the enemy was well pounded, and then the word would be given to go to him. Above everything, we must be steady. He then shook hands with our colonel, we gave him a cheer, and he rode on to where the Guards were drawn up.

Now, then, we thought, the battle will begin. But still there were no signs of the enemy; and the air, though hot and sultry, began to be very hazy, so that you could scarcely see the town below, and the hills opposite were merely a confused blur, in which no features could be distinctly made out. After a while the tension of feeling which followed the general's address relaxed, and we began to feel less as if everything depended on keeping our rifles firmly grasped. We were told to pile arms again, and got leave to go down by tens and twenties to the stream below to drink. This stream, and all the hedges and banks on our side of it were held by our skirmishers, but the town had been abandoned. The position appeared an excellent one, except that the enemy, when they came, would have almost better cover than our men. While I was down at the brook a column emerged from the town, making for our position. We thought for a moment it was the enemy, and you could not make out the color of the uniforms for the dust; but it turned out to be our rear-guard, falling back from the opposite hills which they had occupied the previous night. One battalion of rifles halted for a few minutes at the stream to let the men drink; and I had a minute's talk with a couple of the officers. They had formed part of the force which had attacked the enemy on their first landing. They had it all their own way, they said, at first, and could have beaten the enemy back easily if they had been properly supported; but the whole thing was mismanaged. The volunteers came on very pluckily, they said, but they got into confusion, and so did the militia, and the attack failed with serious loss. It was the wounded of this force which had passed through Guildford in the night. The officers asked us eagerly about the arrangements for the battle, and when we said that the Guards were the only regular troops in this part of the field shook their heads ominously.

While we were talking a third officer came up; he was a dark man, with a smooth face, and a curious, excited manner. "You are volunteers, I suppose," he said, quickly, his eye flashing the while. "Well, now, look here; mind, I don't want to hurt your feelings, or to say anything unpleasant, but I'll tell you what: if all you gentlemen were just to go back, and leave us to fight it out alone, it would be a devilish good thing. We could do it a precious deal better without you, I assure you. We don't want your help, I can tell you. We would much rather be left alone, I assure you. Mind, I don't want to say anything rude, but that's a fact." Having blurted out this passionately, he strode away before any one could reply, or the other officers could stop him. They apologized for his rudeness, saying that his brother, also in the regiment, had been killed on Sunday, and that this, and the sun, and marching, had affected his head. The officers told us that the enemy's advance-guard was close behind, but that he had apparently been waiting for reinforcements, and would probably not attack in force until noon. It was, however, nearly three o'clock before the battle began. We had almost worn out the feeling of expectancy. For twelve hours had we been waiting for the coming struggle, till at last it seemed almost as if the invasion were but a bad dream, and the enemy, as yet unseen by us, had no real existence. So far, things had not been very different, but for the numbers and for what we had been told from a volunteer review on Brighton Downs. I remember that these thoughts were passing through my mind as we lay down in groups on the grass, some smoking, some nibbling at their bread, some even asleep, when the listless state we had fallen into was suddenly disturbed by a gunshot fired from the top of the hill on our right, close by the big house. It was the first time I had ever heard a shot fired, and although it is fifty years ago the angry whistle of the shot, as it left the gun, is in my ears now. The sound was soon to become common enough. We all jumped up at the report, and fell in almost without the word being given, grasping our rifles tightly, and the leading files peering forward to look for the approaching enemy. This gun was apparently the signal to begin, for now our batteries opened fire all along the line. What they were firing at I could not see, and I am sure the gunners could not see much themselves. I have told you what a haze had come over the air since the morning, and now the smoke from the guns settled like a pall over the hill, and soon we could see little but the men in our ranks and the outline of some gunners in the battery drawn up next us on the slope on our right. This firing went on, I should think, for nearly a couple of hours, and still there was no reply. We could see the gunners—it was a troop of horse-artillery—working away like fury, ramming, loading, and running up with cartridges, the officer in command riding slowly up and down just behind his guns, and peering out with his field-glass into the mist. Once or twice they ceased firing to let their smoke clear away, but this did not do much good. For nearly two hours did this go on, and not a shot came in reply. If a battle is like this, said Dick Wake, who was my next-hand file, it's mild work to say the least. The words were hardly uttered when a rattle of musketry was heard in front; our skirmishers were at it, and very soon the bullets began to sing over our heads, and some struck the ground at our feet. Up to this time we had been in column; we were now deployed into line on the ground assigned to us. From the valley or gap on our left there ran a lane right up the hill almost due west, or along our front. This lane had a thick bank about four feet high, and the greater part of the regiment was drawn up behind it; but a little way up the hill the lane trended back out of the line, so that the right of the regiment here left it and occupied the open grass-land of the park. The bank had been cut away at this point to admit of our going in and out. We had been told in the morning to cut down the bushes on the top of the bank, so as to make the space clear for firing over, but we had no tools to work with; however, a party of sappers had come down and finished the job. My company was on the right, and was thus beyond the shelter of the friendly bank. On our right, again, was the battery of artillery already mentioned; then came a battalion of the line, then more guns, then a great mass of militia and volunteers and a few line up to the big house. At least this was the order before the firing began; after that I do not know what changes took place.

And now the enemy's artillery began to open; where their guns were posted we could not see, but we began to hear the rush of the shells over our heads, and the bang as they burst just beyond. And now what took place I can really hardly tell you. Sometimes when I try and recall the scene it seems as if it lasted for only a few minutes; yet, I know, as we lay on the ground, I thought the hours would never pass away, as we watched the gunners plying their task, firing at the invisible enemy, never stopping for a moment except when now and again a dull blow would be heard and a man fall down, then three or four of his comrades would carry him to the rear.



All this time we were lying there to be fired at without returning a shot, for our skirmishers were holding the line of walls and enclosures below. However, the bank protected most of us, and the brigadier now ordered our right company, which was in the open, to get behind it also; and there we lay about four deep, the shells crashing and bullets whistling over our heads, but hardly a man being touched. Our colonel was, indeed, the only one exposed, for he rode up and down the lane at a foot-pace, as steady as a rock; but he made the major and adjutant dismount and take shelter behind the hedge, holding their horses. We were all pleased to see him so cool, and it restored our confidence in him, which had been shaken yesterday.

The time seemed interminable while we lay thus inactive. We could not, of course, help peering over the bank to try and see what was going on; but there was nothing to be made out, for now a tremendous thunder-storm, which had been gathering all day, burst on us, and a torrent of almost blinding rain came down, which obscured the view even more than the smoke, while the crashing of the thunder and the glare of the lightning could be heard and seen even above the roar and flashing of the artillery. Once the mist lifted, and I saw for a minute an attack on Box Hill, on the other side of the gap on our left. It was like a scene at a theater—a curtain of smoke all round and a clear gap in the center, with a sudden gleam of evening sunshine lighting it up. The steep, smooth slope of the hill was crowded with the dark-blue figures of the enemy, whom I now saw for the first time—an irregular outline in front, but very solid in rear; the whole body was moving forward by fits and starts, the men firing and advancing, the officers waving their swords, the columns closing up and gradually making way. Our people were almost concealed by the bushes at the top, whence the smoke and their fire could be seen proceeding; presently, from these bushes on the crest came out a red line, and dashed down the brow of the hill, a flame of fire belching out from the front as it advanced. The enemy hesitated, gave way, and finally ran back in a confused crowd down the hill. Then the mist covered the scene, but the glimpse of this splendid charge was inspiring, and I hoped we should show the same coolness when it came to our turn. It was about this time that our skirmishers fell back, a good many wounded, some limping along by themselves, others helped. The main body retired in very fair order, halting to turn round and fire; we could see a mounted officer of the Guards riding up and down encouraging them to be steady. Now came our turn. For a few minutes we saw nothing, but a rattle of bullets came through the rain and mist, mostly, however, passing over the bank. We began to fire in reply, stepping up against the bank to fire and stooping down to load; but our brigade-major rode up with an order, and the word was passed through the men to reserve our fire. In a very few moments, it must have been, that, when ordered to stand, we could see the helmet-spikes, and then the figures of the skirmishers, as they came on; a lot of them there appeared to be, five or six deep, I should say, but in loose order, each man stopping to aim and fire, and then coming forward a little. Just then the brigadier clattered on horseback up the lane. "Now, then, gentlemen, give it to them hot," he cried; and fire away we did, as fast as ever we were able. A perfect storm of bullets seemed to be flying about us too, and I thought each moment must be the last; escape seemed impossible; but I saw no one fall, for I was too busy, and so were we all, to look to the right or left, but loaded and fired as fast as I could. How long this went on I know not—it could not have been long; neither side could have lasted long under such a fire; but it ended by the enemy gradually falling back, and as soon as we saw this we raised a tremendous shout, and some of us jumped up on the bank to give them our parting shots. Suddenly the order was passed down the line to cease firing, and we soon discovered the cause; a battalion of the Guards was charging obliquely across from our left across our front. It was, I expect, their flank attack, as much as our fire, which had turned back the enemy; and it was a splendid sight to see their steady line as they advanced slowly across the smooth lawn below us, firing as they went, but as steady as if on parade. We felt a great elation at this moment; it seemed as if the battle was won. Just then somebody called out to look to the wounded, and for the first time I turned to glance down the rank along the lane. Then I saw that we had not beaten back the attack without loss. Immediately before me lay Lawford of my office, dead on his back from a bullet through his forehead, his hand still grasping his rifle. At every step was some friend or acquaintance killed or wounded, and a few paces down the lane I found Travers, sitting with his back against the bank. A ball had gone through his lungs, and blood was coming from his mouth. I was lifting him, but the cry of agony he gave stopped me. I then saw that this was not his only wound; his thigh was smashed by a bullet (which must have struck him while standing on the bank), and the blood streaming down mixed in a muddy puddle with the rain water under him. Still he could not be left here, so, lifting him up as well as I could, I carried him through the gate which led out of the lane at the back to where our camp hospital was in the rear. The movement must have caused him awful agony, for I could not support the broken thigh, and he could not restrain his groans, brave fellow though he was; but how I carried him at all I cannot make out, for he was a much bigger man than myself; but I had not gone far, one of a stream of our fellows, all on the same errand, when a bandsman and Wood met me, bringing a hurdle as a stretcher, and on this we placed him. Wood had just time to tell me that he had a cart down in the hollow, and would endeavor to take off his master at once to Kingston, when a staff officer rode up to call us to the ranks. "You really must not struggle in this way, gentlemen," he said, "pray keep your ranks." "But we can't leave our wounded to be trodden down and die," cried one of our fellows. "Beat off the enemy first, sir," he replied. "Gentlemen, do, pray, join your regiments, or we shall be a regular mob." And, no doubt, he did not speak too soon, for, besides our fellows straggling to the rear, lots of volunteers from the regiments in reserve were running forward to help, till the whole ground was dotted with groups of men.

I hastened back to my post, but I had just time to notice that all the ground in our rear was occupied by a thick mass of troops, much more numerous than in the morning, and a column was moving down to the left of our line, to the ground now held by the Guards. All this time, although the musketry had slackened, the artillery fire seemed heavier than ever; the shells screamed overhead or burst around; and I confess to feeling quite a relief at getting back to the friendly shelter of the lane. Looking over the bank I noticed for the first time the frightful execution our fire had effected. The space in front was thickly strewn with dead or badly wounded, and beyond the bodies of the fallen enemy could just be seen—for it was now getting dusk—the

bearskins and red coats of our own gallant Guards scattered over the slope, and marking the line of their victorious advance. But hardly a minute could have passed in thus looking over the field, when our brigade-major came moving up the lane on foot (I suppose his horse had been shot), crying, "Stand to your arms, Volunteers! they're coming on again;" and we found ourselves a second time engaged in a hot musketry fire. How long it went on I cannot now remember, but we could distinguish clearly the thick line of skirmishers, about sixty paces off, and mounted officers among them; and we seemed to be keeping them well in check, for they were quite exposed to our fire, while we were protected nearly up to our shoulders, when—I know not how—I became sensible that something had gone wrong. "We are taken in flank!" called out some one; and looking along the left sure enough there were dark figures jumping over the bank into the lane and firing up along our line. The volunteers in reserve, who had come down to take the place of the Guards, must have given way at this point; the enemy's skirmishers had got through our line, and turned our left flank. How the next move came about I cannot recollect, or whether it was without orders, but in a short time we found ourselves out of the lane and drawn up in a straggling line about thirty yards in rear of it—at our end, that is, the other flank had fallen back a good deal more—and the enemy were lining the hedge, and numbers of them passing over and forming up on our side. Beyond our left a confused mass were retreating, firing as they went, followed by the advancing line of the enemy. We stood in this way for a short space, firing at random as fast as we could. Our colonel and major must have been shot, for there was no one to give an order, when somebody on horseback called out from behind—I think it must have been the brigadier—"Now, then, Volunteers! give a British cheer, and go at them—charge!" and, with a shout, we rushed at the enemy. Some ran, some of them stopped to meet us, and for a moment it was a real hand-to-hand fight. I felt a sharp sting in my leg as I drove my bayonet right through the man in front of me. I confess I shut my eyes, for I just got a glimpse of the poor wretch as he fell back, his eyes starting out of his head, and, savage though we were, the sight was almost too horrible to look at. But the struggle was over in a second, and we had cleared the ground again right up to the rear hedge of the lane. Had we gone on, I believe we might have recovered the lane too, but we were now all out of order; there was no one to say what to do; the enemy began to line the hedge and open fire; and they were streaming past our left; and how it came about I know not, but we found ourselves falling back towards our right rear, scarce any semblance of a line remaining, and the volunteers who had given way on our left mixed up with us, and adding to the confusion. It was now nearly dark. On the slopes which we were retreating to was a large mass of reserves drawn up in columns. Some of the leading files of these, mistaking us for the enemy, began firing at us; our fellows, crying out to them to stop, ran towards their ranks, and in a few moments the whole slope of the hill became a scene of confusion that I cannot attempt to describe, regiments and detachments mixed up in hopeless disorder. Most of us, I believe, turned towards the enemy and fired away our few remaining cartridges; but it was too late to take aim, fortunately for us, or the guns which the enemy had brought up through the gap, and were firing point-blank, would have done more damage. As it was, we could see little more than the bright flashes of their fire. In our confusion we had jammed up a line regiment immediately behind us, and its colonel and some staff officers were in vain trying to make a passage for it, and their shouts to us to march to the rear and clear a road could be heard above the roar of the guns and the confused babel of sound. At last a mounted officer pushed his way through, followed by a company in sections, the men brushing past with firm-set faces, as if on a desperate task; and the battalion, when it got clear, appeared to deploy and advance down the slope. I have also a dim recollection of seeing the Life Guards trot past the front, and push on towards the town—a last desperate attempt to save the day—before we left the field. Our adjutant, who had got separated from our flank of the regiment in the confusion, now came up, and managed to lead us, or at any rate some of us, up to the crest of the hill in the rear, to re-form, as he said; but there we met a vast crowd of volunteers, militia, and wagons, all hurrying seaward from the direction of the big house, and we were borne in the stream for a mile at least before it was possible to stop. At last the adjutant led us to an open space a little off the line of fugitives, and there we reformed the remains of the companies. Telling us to halt, he rode off to try and obtain orders, and find out where the rest of our brigade was. From this point, a spur of high ground running off from the main plateau, we looked down through the dim twilight into the battle-field below. Artillery fire was still going on. We could see the flashes from the guns on both sides, and now and then a stray shell came screaming up and burst near us, but we were beyond the sound of musketry. This halt first gave time to think about what had happened. The long day of expectancy had been succeeded by the excitement of battle; and when each minute may be your last, you do not think much about other people, nor when you are facing another man with a rifle have you time to consider whether or he you are the invader, or that you are fighting for your home and hearth. All fighting is pretty much alike, I suspect, as to sentiment when once it begins. But now we had time for reflection; and although we did not yet quite understand how far the day had gone against us, an uneasy feeling of self-condemnation must have come up in the minds of most of us; while, above all, we now began to realize what the loss of this battle meant to the country. Then, too, we knew not of what had become of all our wounded comrades. Reaction too set in after the fatigue and excitement. For myself, I had found out for the first time that besides the bayonet-wound in my leg, a bullet had gone through my left arm just below the shoulder and outside the bone. I remember feeling something like a blow just when we lost the lane, but the wound passed unnoticed until now, when the bleeding had stopped and the shirt was sticking to the wound.

This half-hour seemed an age, and while we stood on this knoll, the endless tramp of men and the rumbling of carts along the Downs beside us told their own tale. The whole army was falling back. At least we could discern the adjutant riding up to us out of the dark. The army was to retreat, and take up a position on Epsom Downs, he said; we should join in the march, and try and find our brigade in the morning; and so we turned into the throng again, and made our way on as best we could. A few scraps of news he gave us as he rode alongside of our leading section; the army held its position well for a time, but the enemy had at last broken through the line between us and Guildford, as well as in our front, and had poured his men through the point gained,

throwing the line into confusion, and the first army corps near Guildford were also falling back to avoid being outflanked. The regular troops were holding the rear; we were to push on as fast as possible to get out of their way, and allow them to make an orderly retreat in the morning. The gallant old lord commanding our corps had been badly wounded early in the day, he heard, and carried off the field. The Guards had suffered dreadfully; the household cavalry had ridden down the cuirassiers, but had got into broken ground, and been awfully cut up. Such were the scraps of news passed down our weary column. What had become of our wounded no one knew, and no one liked to ask. So we trudged on. It must have been midnight when we reached Leatherhead. Here we left the open ground and took to the road, and the block became greater. We pushed our way painfully along; several trains passed slowly ahead along the railway by the roadside containing the wounded, we supposed—such of them at least as were lucky enough to be picked up. It was daylight when we got to Epsom. The night had been bright and clear after the storm, with a cool air, which, blowing through my soaking clothes, chilled me to the bone. My wounded leg was stiff and sore, and I was ready to drop with exhaustion and hunger. Nor were my comrades in much better case; we had eaten nothing since breakfast the day before, and the bread we put by had been washed away by the storm—only a little pulp had remained at the bottom of my bag. The tobacco was all too wet to smoke. In this plight we were creeping along, when the adjutant guided us into a field by the roadside to rest awhile, and we lay down exhausted on the sloping grass. The roll was here taken, and only 180 answered out of nearly 500 present on the morning of the battle. How many of these were killed and wounded no one could tell; but it was certain many must have got separated in the confusion of the evening. While resting here, we saw pass by, in the crowd of vehicles and men, a cart laden with commissariat stores, driven by a man in uniform. "Food!" cried some one, and a dozen volunteers jumped up and surrounded the cart. The driver tried to whip them off; but he was pulled off his seat, and the contents of his cart thrown out in an instant. They were preserved meats in tins, which we tore open with our bayonets. The meat had been cooked before, I think; at any rate we devoured it. Shortly after this a general came by with three or four staff officers. He stopped and spoke to our adjutant, and then rode into the field. "My lads," said he, "you shall join my division for the present; fall in and follow the regiment that is now passing." We rose up, fell in by companies, each about twenty strong, and turned once more into the stream moving along the road;—regiments, detachments, single volunteers or militiamen, country people making off, some with bundles, some without, a few in carts, but most on foot; here and there wagons of stores, with men sitting wherever there was room, others crammed with wounded soldiers. Many blocks occurred from horses falling, or carts breaking down and filling up the road. In the town the confusion was even worse, for all the houses seemed full of volunteers and militiamen, wounded or resting, or trying to find food, and the streets were almost choked up. Some officers were in vain trying to restore order, but the task seemed a hopeless one. One or two volunteer regiments which had arrived from the north the previous night, and had been halted here for orders, were drawn up along the roadside steadily enough, and some of the retreating regiments, including ours, may have preserved the semblance of discipline, but for the most part the mass pushing to the rear was a mere mob. The regulars, or what remained of them, were now, I believe, all in the rear, to hold the advancing enemy in check. A few officers among such a crowd can do nothing. To add to the confusion, several houses were being emptied of the wounded brought here the night before, to prevent their falling into the hands of the enemy, some in carts, some being carried to the railway by men. The groans of these poor fellows as they were jostled through the streets went to our hearts, selfish though fatigue and suffering had made us. At last, following the guidance of a staff officer, who was standing to show the way, we turned off from the main road and took that towards Kingston. Here the crush was less, and we managed to move along pretty steadily. The air had been cooled by the storm, and there was no dust. We passed through a village where our new general had seized all the public houses, and taken possession of all the liquor; and each regiment as it came up was halted, and each man got a drink of beer served out by companies. Whether the owner got paid I know not, but it was like nectar. It must have been about one o'clock in the afternoon when we came in sight of Kingston. We had been on our legs sixteen hours, and had got over about twelve miles of ground. There is a hill a little south of the Surbiton station, covered then mostly with villas, but open at the western extremity where there was a clump of trees on the summit. We had diverged from the road towards this, and here the general halted us and disposed the line of the division along his front, facing to the southwest, the right of the line reaching down to the Thames, the left extending along the southern slope of the hill, in the direction of the Epsom Road, by which we had come. We were nearly in the centre, occupying the knoll just in front of the general, who dismounted on the top and tied his horse to a tree. It is not much of a hill, but commands an extensive view over the flat country around.

It must have been between three and four o'clock when the sound of cannonading began to be heard in the front, and we could see the smoke of the cannon rising above the woods of Esher and Claremont, and soon afterwards some troops emerged from below us. It was the rear-guard of regular troops. There were some guns also which were driven up the slope and took up their position round the knoll. There were three batteries, but they only counted eight guns among them. Behind them was posted the line; it was a brigade apparently of four regiments, but the whole did not look to be more than eight or nine hundred men. Our regiment and another had been moved a little to the rear to make way for them, and presently we were ordered down to occupy the railway station on our right rear. My leg was now so stiff I could no longer march with the rest, and my left arm was very swollen and sore, and almost useless; but anything seemed better than being left behind, so I limped after the battalion as best as I could down to the station. There was a goods shed a little in advance of it down the line, a strong brick building, and here my company was posted. The rest of our men lined the wall of the enclosure. A staff-officer came with us to arrange the distribution; we should be supported by line troops, he said; and, in a few minutes, a train full of them came slowly up from Guildford way. It was the last the men got out, the train passed on, and a party began to tear up the rails, while the rest were distributed among the houses on each side. A sergeant's party joined us in our shed, and an engineer officer with sappers came to knock holes in the wall for us to fire from; but there were only half a dozen of them, so progress was not rapid, and as we had no tools we could not help.



It was while we were watching this job, that the adjutant, who was as active as ever, looked in, and told us to muster in the yard. The fatigue-party had come from Kingston, and a small baker's handcart of food was made over to us as our share. It contained loaves, flour, and some joints of meat. The meat and the flour we had not the time nor means to cook. The loaves we devoured; and there was a tap of water in the yard, so we felt refreshed by the meal. I should have liked to wash my wounds, which were becoming very offensive, but I dared not take off my coat, feeling sure I should not be able to get it on again. It was while we were eating our bread that the rumor first reached us of another disaster, even greater than that we had witnessed ourselves. Whence it came, I know not; but a whisper went down the ranks that Woolwich had been captured. We all knew that it was our only arsenal, and understood the significance of the blow. No hope, if this were true, of saving the country. Thinking over this, we went back to the shed.

Although this was only our second day of war, I think we were already old soldiers, so far that we had come to be careless about fire, and the shot and shell that now began to open on us made no sensation. We felt, indeed, our need of discipline, and we saw plainly enough the slender chance of success coming out of such a rabble as we were; but I think we were all determined to fight on as long as we could. Our gallant adjutant gave his spirit to everybody; and the staff-officer commanding was a very cheery fellow, and went about as if we were certain of victory. Just as the firing began, he looked in to say that we were as safe as in a church, that we must be sure and pepper the enemy well, and that more cartridges would soon arrive. There were some steps and benches in the shed, and on these a part of our men were standing, to fire through the upper loop-holes, while the line soldiers and others stood on the ground, guarding the second row. I sat on the floor, for I could not now use my rifle, and besides, there were more men than loop-holes. The artillery fire which had opened now on our position was from a longish range; and occupation for the riflemen had hardly begun when there was a crash in the shed, and I was knocked down by a blow on the head. I was almost stunned for a time, and could not make out what had happened. A shot or shell had hit the shed without quite penetrating the wall, but the blow had upset the steps resting against it, and the men standing on them, bringing down a cloud of plaster and bricks, one of which had struck me. I felt now past being of use. I could not use my rifle, and could barely stand; and after a time I thought I would make for my own house, on the chance of finding some one still there. I got up, therefore, and staggered homewards. Musketry fire had now commenced, and our side were blazing away from the windows of the houses, and from behind walls, and from the shelter of some trucks still standing in the station. A couple of field-pieces in the yard were firing, and in the open space in rear a reserve was drawn up. There, too, was the staff-officer on horseback, watching the fight through the field-glass. I remember having still enough sense to feel that the position was a hopeless one. That straggling line of houses and gardens would surely be broken through at some point, and then the line must give way like a rope of sand.

It was about a mile to our house, and I was thinking how I could possibly drag myself so far when I suddenly recollected that I was passing Travers's house—one of the first of a row of villas then leading from the station to Kingston. Had he been brought home, I wondered, as his faithful old servant promised, and was his wife still here? I remember to this day the sensation of shame I felt, when I recollected that I had not once given him—my greatest friend—a thought since I carried him off the field the day before. But war and suffering make men selfish. I would go in now, at any rate, and rest awhile, and see if I could be of use. The little garden before the house was as trim as ever—I used to pass it every day on my way to the train, and I knew every shrub in it—and a blaze of flowers, but the hall-door stood ajar. I stepped in and saw little Arthur standing in the hall. He had been dressed as neatly as ever that day, and as he stood there in his pretty blue frock and white trousers and socks showing his chubby little legs, with his golden locks, fair face, and large dark eyes, the picture of childish beauty, in the quiet hall, just as it used to look—the vases of flowers, the hat and coats hanging up, the familiar pictures on the walls—this vision of peace in the midst of war made me wonder for a moment, faint and giddy as I was, if the pandemonium outside had any real existence, and was not merely a hideous dream. But the roar of the guns making the house shake, and the rushing of the shot, gave a ready answer. The little fellow appeared almost unconscious of the scene around him, and was walking up the stairs holding by the railing, one step at a time, as I had seen him do a hundred times before, but turned round as I came in. My appearance frightened him, and staggering as I did into the hall, my face and clothes covered with blood and dirt, I must have looked an awful object to the child, for he gave a cry and turned to run toward the basement stairs. But he stopped on hearing my voice calling him back to his god-papa, and after a while came timidly up to me. Papa had been to the battle, he said, and was very ill: mamma was with papa: Wood was out: Lucy was in the cellar, and had taken him there, but he wanted to go to mamma. Telling him to stay in the hall, for a minute till I called him, I climbed upstairs and opened the bedroom door. My poor friend lay there, his body resting on the bed, his head supported on his wife's shoulder as she sat by the bedside. He breathed heavily, but the pallor of his face, the closed eyes, the prostrate arms, the clammy foam she was wiping from his mouth, all spoke of approaching death. The good old servant had done his duty, at least—he had brought his master home to die in his wife's arms. The poor woman was too intent on her charge to notice the opening of the door, and as the child would be better away I closed it gently and went down to the hall to take little Arthur to the shelter below, where the maid was hiding. Too late! He lay at the foot of the stairs on his face, his little arms stretched out, his hair dabbled in blood. I had not noticed the crash among the other noises, but a splinter of a shell must have come through the open doorway; it had carried away the back of his head. The poor child's death must have been instantaneous. I tried to lift up the little corpse with my one arm, but even this load was too much for me, and while stooping down I fainted away.

When I came to my senses again it was quite dark, and for some time I could not make out where I was; I lay indeed for some time like one half asleep, feeling no inclination to move. By degrees I became aware that I was on the carpeted floor of a room. All noise of battle had ceased, but there was a sound as of many people close by. At last I sat up and gradually got to my feet. The movement gave me intense pain, for my wounds were now highly inflamed, and my clothes sticking to them made them dreadfully sore. At last I got up and groped my way to the door, and, opening it, at once saw where I was, for the pain had brought back my senses. I had been lying in Travers's little writing-room at the end of the passage, into which I made my way. There was no

gas, and the drawing-room door was closed; but from the open dining-room the glimmer of a candle feebly lighted up the hall, in which half a dozen sleeping figures could be discerned, while the room itself was crowded with men. The table was covered with plates, glasses, and bottles; but most of the men were asleep in the chairs or on the floor, a few were smoking cigars, and one or two with their helmets on were still engaged at supper, occasionally grunting out an observation between the mouthfuls.

"Sind wackere Soldaten, diese Englischen Freiwilligen," said a broad-shouldered brute, stuffing a great hunch of beef into his mouth with a silver fork, an implement I should think he must have been using for the first time in his life.

"Ja, ja," replied a comrade, who was loling back in his chair with a pair of very dirty legs on the table, and one of poor Travers's best cigars in his mouth; "Sie so gut laufen können."

"Ja wohl," responded the first speaker; "aber sind nicht eben so schnell wie die Franzosen Mobloten."

"Gewiss," grunted a hulking lout from the floor, leaning on his elbow, and sending out a cloud of smoke from his ugly jaws; und da sind hier etwa gute Schützen."

"Hast recht, lange Peter," answered number one; "wenn die Schurken so gut exerciren wie schützen konnten, so waren wir heute nicht hier!"

"Recht! recht!" said the second; "das exerciren macht den guten Soldaten."

What more criticisms on the shortcomings of our unfortunate volunteers might have passed I did not stop to hear, being interrupted by a sound on the stairs. Mrs. Travers was standing on the landing-place; I limped up the stairs to meet her. Among the many pictures of those fatal days engraven on my memory, I remember none more clearly than the mournful aspect of my poor friend, widowed and motherless within a few moments, as she stood there in her white dress, coming forth like a ghost from the chamber of the dead, the candle she held lighting up her face, and contrasting its pallor with the dark hair that fell disordered round it, its beauty radiant even through features worn with fatigue and sorrow. She was calm and even fearless, though the trembling lip told of the effort to restrain the emotion she felt. "Dear friend," she said, taking my hand, "I was coming to seek you; forgive my selfishness in neglecting you so long; but you will understand"—glancing at the door above—"how occupied I have been." "Where," I began, "is"—"my boy?" she answered, anticipating my question. "I have laid him by his father. But now your wounds must be cared for; how pale and faint you look!—rest here a moment"—and, descending to the dining-room, she returned with some wine, which I gratefully drank, and then, making me sit down on the top step of the stairs, she brought water and linen, and cutting off the sleeve of my coat, bathed and bandaged my wounds. 'Twas I who felt selfish for thus adding to her troubles; but in truth I was too weak to have much will left, and stood in need of the help which she forced me to accept; and the dressing of my wounds afforded indescribable relief. While thus tending me, she explained in broken sentences how matters stood. Every room but her own, and the little parlor into which she with Wood's help had carried me, was full of soldiers. Wood had been taken away to work at repairing the railroad, and Lucy had run off from fright; but the cook had stopped at her post, and had served up supper and opened the cellar for the soldiers' use; she did not understand what they said, and they were rough and boorish, but not unkind. I should now go, she said, when my wounds were dressed, to look after my own home, where I might be wanted; for herself, she wished only to be allowed to remain watching there—pointing to the room where lay the bodies of her husband and child—where she would not be molested. I felt that her advice was good. I could be of no use as protection, and I had an anxious longing to know what had become of my sick mother and sister; besides, some arrangement must be made for the burial. I therefore limped away. There was no need to express thanks on either side, and the grief was too deep to be reached by any outward show of sympathy.

Outside the house there was a good deal of movement and bustle; many carts going along, the wagons, from Sussex and Surrey, evidently impressed and guarded by soldiers; and although no gas was burning, the road towards Kingston was well lighted by torches, held by persons standing at short intervals in line, who had been seized for the duty, some of them the tenants of neighboring villas. Almost the first of these torch-bearers I came to was an old gentleman whose face I was well acquainted with, from having frequently travelled up and down in the same train with him. He was a senior clerk in a government office, I believe, and was a mild-looking old man, with a prim face and a long neck, which he used to wrap in a wide double neckcloth, a thing even in those days seldom seen. Even in that moment of bitterness, I could not help being amused by the absurd figure this poor old fellow presented, with his solemn face and long cravat doing penance with a torch in front of his own door, to light up the path of our convicts. But a more serious object now presented itself—a corporal's guard passing by, with two English volunteers in charge, their hands tied behind their backs. They cast an imploring glance at me and I stepped into the road to ask the corporal what was the matter, and even ventured as he was passing on to lay my hand on his sleeve. "Auf dem Wege, Spitzbube!" cried the brute, lifting his rifle as if to knock me down. "Must one prisoners who fire at us let shoot," he went on to add; and shot the poor fellows who had been, I suppose, if I had not interceded with an officer who happened to be riding by. "Herr Hauptmann," I cried as loud as I could, "is this your discipline, to let unarmed prisoners be shot without orders?" The officer, thus appealed to, reined in his horse, and halted the guard till he heard what I had to say. My knowledge of other languages here stood me in good stead; for the prisoners, north country factory hands, apparently, were of course utterly unable to make themselves understood, and did not even know in what they had offended. I therefore interpreted their explanation; they had been left behind while skirmishing near Ditton, in a barn, and coming out of their hiding-place in the midst of a party of the enemy with their rifles in their hands the latter thought they were going to fire at them from behind. It was a wonder they were not shot down on the spot. The captain heard the tale, and then told the guard to let them go, and they slunk off at once into a by-road. He was a fine soldier-like man, but nothing could exceed the insolence of his manner, which was perhaps all the greater because it seemed not intentional, but to arise from a sense of immeasurable superiority. Between the lame *freiwilliger* pleading for his comrades and the captain of the conquering army there was, in his view, an infinite gulf. Had the two men been dogs their fate could not have been decided more contemptuously. They were let go simply because they were not worth keeping as prisoners, and perhaps to kill any living thing without cause went against the *hauptmann's* sense of justice. But why speak of this insult in particular? Had not every man who lived then his tale to tell of humiliation and degradation?

For it was the same story everywhere. After the first stand in line, and when once they had got us on the march, the enemy laughed at us. Our handful of regular troops was sacrificed almost to a man in a vain conflict with numbers; our volunteers and militia, with officers who did not know their work, without ammunition or equipment, or staff to superintend, starving in the midst of plenty, we had soon become a helpless mob, fighting desperately here and there, but with whom, as a manœuvring army, the disciplined invaders did just what they pleased. Happy those whose bones whitened on the fields of Surrey; they at least were spared the disgrace we lived to endure. Even you, who have never known what it is to live otherwise than on sufferance, even your cheeks burn when we talk of these days; think, then, what those endured, who, like your grandfather, had been citizens of the proudest nation on earth, which had never known disgrace or defeat, and whose boast it used to be that they bore a flag on which the sun never set! We had heard of generosity in war; we found none; the war was made by us, it was said, and we must take the consequences. London and our only arsenal captured, we were at the mercy of our captors, and right heavily did they tread on our necks. Need I tell you the rest?—of the ransom we had to pay, and the taxes raised to cover it, which keep us paupers to this day?—the brutal frankness that announced we must give place to a new naval power, and be made harmless for revenge?—the victorious troops living at free quarters, the yoke they put on us made the more galling that their requisitions had the semblance of method and legality? Better have been robbed at first hand by the soldiery themselves than through our own magistrates made the instruments for extortion. How we lived through the degradation we daily and hourly underwent I hardly even now understand. And what was there left to us to live for? Stripped of our colonies; Canada and the West Indies gone to America; Australia forced to separate; India lost forever after the English there had all been destroyed, vainly trying to hold the country when cut off from aid by their countrymen; Gibraltar and Malta ceded to the new naval power; Ireland independent, and in perpetual anarchy and revolution. When I look at my country as it is now—its trade gone, its factories silent, its harbors empty, a prey to pauperism and decay—when I see all this, and think what Great Britain was in my youth, I ask myself whether I have really a heart or any sense of patriotism that I should have witnessed such degradation and still care to live! France was different. There, too, they had to eat the bread of tribulation under the yoke of the conqueror; their fall was hardly more sudden and violent than ours; but war could not take away their rich soil; they had no colonies to lose; their broad lands, which made their wealth, remained to them; and they rose again from the blow. But our people could not be got to see how artificial our prosperity was—that it all rested on foreign trade and financial credit; that the course of trade once turned away from us, even for a time, it might never return; and that our credit once shaken might never be restored. To hear men talk in those days you would have thought that Providence had ordained that our Government should always borrow at three per cent., and that trade came to us because we lived in a foggy little island set in a boisterous sea. They could not be got to see that the wealth heaped up on every side was not created in the country, but in India and China, and other parts of the world; and that it would be quite possible for the people who made money by buying and selling the natural treasures of the earth to go and live in other places and take their profits with them. Nor would men believe that there could ever be an end to our coal and iron, or that they would get to be so much dearer than the coal and iron of America that it would no longer be worth while to work them, and that, therefore, we ought to insure against the loss of our artificial position as the great centre of trade by making ourselves secure, and strong, and respected. We thought we were living in a commercial millennium which must last for a thousand years at least. After all, the bitterest part of our reflection is, that all this misery and decay might have been so easily prevented, and that we brought it about ourselves by our own short-sighted recklessness. There, across the narrow straits, was the writing on the wall, but we would not choose to read it. The warnings of the few were drowned in the voice of the multitude. Power was then passing away from the class which had been used to rule and to face political dangers, and which had brought the nation with honor unsullied through former struggles, into the hands of the lower classes, uneducated, untrained to the use of political rights, and swayed by demagogues; and the few who were wise in their generation were denounced as alarmists or as aristocrats who sought their own aggrandizement by wasting public money on bloated armaments. The rich were idle and luxurious, the poor grudging the cost of defence. Politics had become a mere bidding for radical votes, and those who should have led the nation stooped rather to pander to the selfishness of the day, and humored the popular cry which denounced those who would secure the defence of the nation by enforced arming of its manhood as interfering with the liberties of the people. Truly, the nation was ripe for a fall; but when I reflect how a little firmness and self-denial, or political courage and foresight, might have averted the disaster, I feel that the judgment must have really been deserved. A nation too selfish to defend its liberty could not have been fit to retain it. To you, my grandchildren, who are now going to seek a new home in a more prosperous land, let not this bitter lesson be lost upon you in the country of your adoption. For me, I am too old to begin life again in a strange country; and hard and evil as have been my days, it is not much to await in solitude the time which cannot now be far off when my old bones will be laid to rest in the soil that I have loved so well, and whose happiness and honor I have so long survived.

#### LETTERS IN THE NEW YORK POST-OFFICE.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the New York Post-office on the dates given. These letters are retained in the New York Office for one month from date, after which they are sent to the Dead-Letter Office, Washington:

#### ARMY.

JUNE 9. Bell, Captain. Griffin, Colonel. Grace, L. C., Captain. Wadleigh, Colonel. White, S. W., Captain. JUNE 13. Baker, Henry M., Colonel. Brown, W. C., General. Buckley, Wm. W., Captain. Letters for the following persons have been received at this office: Lieutenant Geo. W. Graffam, J. H. Hazzard.



## THE NATIONAL GUARD.

**THE ELEVENTH BRIGADE FIELD DAY.**—This brigade, attached to the Second division, held its spring field day on the 8th inst. at the spacious and admirably adapted parade ground attached to Prospect Park, Brooklyn. The brigade, which is one of the youngest in the State, is commanded by Brigadier-General J. V. Meserole, a young, capable, and very popular officer, who, by constant attention to the interests of his command, has placed the Eleventh brigade in the very front rank of the troops of the State service. Like the Fifth brigade of the same division, the Eleventh is numerically weak; but it is composed in part of the best material in the service, having commanders unexceptionably well informed in their duties, and this is one of the surest means of securing the advancement of a brigade. The Eleventh is denominated the "Gray" brigade of the National Guard, gray being the unvarying color of the uniforms, so that on the occasion of a field day, when all are in fatigue, one organization cannot be distinguished "uniformly" from another, as in other brigades of the State service. The component parts of the brigade comprise the Twenty-third, Thirty-second, and Forty-seventh regiments of Infantry, howitzer battery, and one troop of cavalry, the latter having just been uniformed in gray cloth, adding much to its appearance. But we propose speaking of these troops further on in this account. As customary on these field days, the different organizations assembled on the grounds in the forenoon, and devoted the time intervening prior to formation of brigade line to company and battalion movements. The Twenty-third, however, assembled in the forenoon on the Coney Island road for target practice; but after much preparation and loss of time the commandant found the location unsuitable, the few shots fired ricocheting to such an extent that further continuance made it dangerous. The practice therefore ceased. It was postponed until some future time—during the fall, we would suggest. The day was warm, although the heat was made more bearable by the somewhat clouded sky, which served to shield the troops and spectators from the sun's fiercest rays, making the day therefore more acceptable for the drilling of troops. Despite this, however, it was observable during the drill that the men suffered from the heat, and, with the exception of the Twenty-third, all had found the forenoon's work in battalion movements excessively tiresome. The Forty-seventh, we are informed, had but one hour's rest during the whole of the military proceedings of the day, and at the close of the brigade evolutions gave practical evidence that the men had had too much of the good thing which their colonel injudiciously and over-zealously forced upon them. In this connection we would intimate to battalion commanders that on the occasion of these brigade drills it is unwise to drill excessively in battalion movements, especially during warm weather. Practice, we admit, in most things insures perfection, but there are times when too much of this breeds carelessness and its consequent results. Troops who are expected to be kept several hours exercised in the evolutions of a brigade should have at least two hours' rest before the movements are undertaken, or else interest in the practice is lost. The drill of this brigade gave evidence of the truth of what we have said. Take for instance the Twenty-third regiment, which for before-mentioned reasons did not participate to any extent in battalion movements. This was by far the most steady command on the ground, and moved with the greatest precision, making it evident, aside from the capabilities of the regiment, that the men were fresh, and therefore better able to perform the duties required of them. Yet there was one fact noticeable in this command, and most glaringly conspicuous as compared with the other regiments of the brigade, and that was its blank files during the brigade drill. Why were these files blank, and filled only at review? We must confess, if any portion of the brigade was open to this privilege, it should have been the Thirty-second or Forty-seventh regiment, and particularly the latter.

The brigade line was formed for evolutions a little past 2 p. m. by Lieutenant-Colonel Bunker, the recently appointed brigade chief, and immediately thereafter the brigade was manoeuvred in some twenty-five movements, comprising portions of the first five parts of the evolutions of a brigade, Upton's Tactics. The execution of these occupied the attention of the brigade until nearly 4 o'clock, at which time it was formed for review by Major-General Woodward, the Second division commander, who at 3:30 rode on the ground, accompanied by an unusually slim staff, the majority of these gentlemen, we presume, being at the races at the Fair grounds. As the reviewing party assumed their positions, the famous brigade howitzer battery belched forth a salute of thirteen guns, which was remarkable for its weakness of sound. We would recommend that the Chief of Ordnance procure for these occasions cartridges containing powder enough to make at least more noise than a large-sized fire-cracker. The salutes at both the Fifth and Eleventh brigade drills have been of too mild a character to do honor to any one, and least of all so capable a commander and whole-souled gentleman as Major-General John B. Woodward. The brigade evolutions, which preceded the review, we omitted to mention, were not, in our opinion, up to the standard of the brigade's former efforts. Not that the brigade and battalion commanders were particularly remiss, but there was an apparent carelessness among junior officers, more

particularly of the line, a few of whom had for the first time taken command. The battalions were formed in line in numerical order, the brigade music consolidated being under the command of Drum-Major Strube of the Twenty-third Infantry corps. The troops during the review were generally remarkably steady, and appeared to excellent advantage. The following sketch will give some idea of their relative appearance as they passed in review:

At the head of the column after the consolidated music came Brigadier-General Meserole and staff, all saluting particularly well and simultaneously. Following these came the Twenty-third Infantry, Colonel Rodney C. Ward, parading ten commands of ten files. The regiment looked well, having even fronts and well closed ranks, making by far the most steady appearance in the brigade column. This regiment, like every organization of the brigade, paraded in slim numbers, but it exceeded them all in steadiness and precision. The Twenty-third does not seem to increase; it retains only the relative strength we have so often chronicled in these columns, and on extraordinary occasions parading but two files additional to the above. So pretentious a command, in addition to its special inducements and voluminous press compliments, should do better. We feel assured that its good-natured commandant is not the stumbling-block, if the late parade at the Rink may be taken as a criterion. The Forty-seventh Infantry, Colonel Ed. Roehr, paraded eight commands of twelve files. This regiment, organized a few years since, showed more real signs of energy than any of its competitors of the division. It is composed of thrifty Germans, and has at its head an intelligent officer. The regiment, however, requires more discipline on the part of company officers. At this drill many instances of its absence were evident to observers. Details perhaps are unnecessary, but we trust such breaches of good discipline will be summarily checked by the regimental commander, who, we regret to announce, was seriously injured on this occasion by a fall from his horse. The regiment's appearance was very fair, comparatively speaking; some of the salutes, however, were execrable. The Forty-seventh Infantry, Colonel David E. Austen, paraded eight commands of twelve files. Colonel Austen paraded a staff of five officers. "Our Own" should do better in numbers. Is there not enterprise enough in the "Burgh" from which it hails to raise two additional companies? We fear not, judging from the general strength of the present existing companies. The Forty-seventh is excellent in standard and drill, but the men were scarcely up to their usual precision on this day. The regimental commander during the battalion drill experimented unsuccessfully with the command, finding the junior officers not up to the mark. The drill consequently was tiresome and unprofitable, thereby marring the effect of the regiment's appearance at review and the dress parade which followed. We have seen the regiment do better, and are aware of its capabilities. Its passage in review came next to the Twenty-third, which is giving not a little in its favor. The howitzer battery, Captain Beebe (mounted), four guns drawn by eight men each. Rather slim for this famous little command. The battery, however, made a fine appearance. The Separate Troop, Captain Kreuschner, made a good appearance, parading by platoons, of which there were three, having a frontage of ten.

This last named organization acted as mounted guards, and consequently were the means of greatly inconveniencing spectators not only by their careless riding, but their entire want of good judgment. Moreover, many were intoxicated, and refused to obey orders, used insulting and obscene language, and one in our presence threatened to cleave the skull of an offender with his sabre. Men of this and the like character are totally unfit to place on guard among quiet spectators, a part of whom are ladies and children. We have spoken heretofore of these mounted guards, who we presume are detailed for this duty because they are utterly useless elsewhere, and because the brigade is too small to detail a guard composed of infantry. Hereafter we would recommend that the brigade commander apply for a detail of police to look after these cavalymen, if it is necessary that they be detailed for guard duty. The Prospect Park Fair Ground races tended not a little to affect the attendance, and the field day did not begin to create the general *furor* which has usually characterized these occasions. The dress parade, which followed, was very handsome, the troops being in line of battalion columns by division right in front. The Twenty-third was conspicuously steady during this ceremony; the Thirty-second had many men resting on the ground, and two of the members of the Forty-seventh (in the second division, we think), to our surprise, were likewise guilty of a similar transgression. The regiment on the right deserves much praise for its great steadiness during this ceremony and the entire drill.

**THIRTY-SECOND INFANTRY.**—At the conclusion of the Eleventh brigade drill on the 8th inst. at Prospect Park this regiment took the cars provided near the park, and the mounted officers rode to the railroad depot to await the arrival of the regiment. Colonel Roehr had occasion to dismount, and upon his remounting, his horse became frightened through some cause yet unexplained, and ran away, throwing the officer to the ground, injuring him very seriously.

By virtue of brigade orders a regimental court-martial, of which Major Fred. J. Karocher is president, will convene on the 26th inst. at 8 o'clock at the armory in Williamsburgh.

The "Roehr Guards," Company C, Captain C. Kuant, will parade on Saturday, 24th inst.

**BATTERY G, FIRST DIVISION.**—A circular from the commandant of this command, Captain E. M. Le Moynes, calls attention to the approaching parade of the battery on the 4th of July prox., and the necessity of its making a good appearance on that occasion, and states that, as the major-general commanding First division makes especial mention, and highly compliments this battery, in his annual report to the Adjutant-General of the State of New York, a full attendance and good appearance on the occasion of parade will be necessary to retain the present high regard entertained for it by the division commander and State authorities. All members will be required to parade in their new uniforms and caps. Those who have not yet received orders for new uniforms are directed to do so without delay. The attention of members is particularly called to the necessity of exerting themselves in obtaining recruits. A special meeting will be called at any time by the commandant for the election of members upon the request of any member having more than one recruit to propose for membership. The gold lace

chevrons for the non-commissioned officers, it is announced, will be furnished by Mr. Boylan, 139 Grand street, free of charge. The non-commissioned officers are requested to send their new jackets at once to have these chevrons attached.

The decease of Brigadier-General Burger, late commander of the Second brigade, First division, N. G. S. N. Y., has received regretful recognition throughout the National Guard; and the following General Order from General Headquarters is another expression of sympathy:

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS STATE OF NEW YORK,  
ADJUTANT-GENERAL'S OFFICE, ALBANY, June 2, 1871.  
General Orders No. 13.

With deep regret the Commander-in-Chief announces the death of Brigadier-General Louis Burger, in command of the Second brigade. General Burger was born in the Palatinate, and was educated as an engineer in the Polytechnic School of Munich. He came to this country in 1849, adopted the profession of architect, achieved success, won reputation, and gained great esteem among his fellow-citizens. He was devoted to the interests of his adopted country, had long taken an active part in the National Guard, was colonel of the Fifth regiment for several years, doing service in the field for a time in our late civil war. Both as a citizen and soldier his memory claims from the Commander-in-Chief and from the National Guard this public tribute of respect.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.  
FRANKLIN TOWNSEND, Adjutant-General.  
Official: J. B. STONEHOUSE, Assistant Adjutant-General.

**SEVENTH INFANTRY.**—The Seventh seem in a quandary relative to the best method of passing the present summer season. At one time the encampment project is agitated, then the inclination to keep quiet during the season is ascendant; votes on this and that project are duly taken, and even then apparently none have really been adopted. Every summer there has been a stay-at-home party in the regiment, but this season this party seems to have more strength than heretofore, for the natural reason that the past two summer tours of the Seventh by their tiresome nature have resulted unfavorably among the members. Of course there was a certain amount of excitement on these occasions. Still, even this involved long and weary marches through paved and unpaved streets, with the rays of a torrid sun pouring upon the heads of the members. Now all this is very well, but men soon tire of these tramps, especially on pleasure tours, where they go with the expectation of short marches and much leisure. The regiment very naturally takes pride in exhibiting its steadiness and precision of execution on these occasions, and has always manifested a desire to do so; but these extended marches in warm weather have lost favor in the regiment, and the members apparently have justly determined to defeat any project that tends in that direction. The time is rapidly approaching when the regiment will have to either decide to stay at home or accept one of the many invitations already offered. The encampment on the Hudson is the best plan yet offered, but the great expense to individual members is its drawback. We do not favor particularly watering-place excursions, for we have too frequently seen the folly of these schemes. An excursion by water to some Eastern city would, we think, receive encouragement. Among the invitations offered, the one from the prominent citizens of New Haven, Conn., seems to meet most favor. The following letter, signed by the Mayor, aldermen, councilmen, and the most influential citizens of New Haven, including many prominent literary military gentlemen, has been received by Colonel Clark:

Colonel Emmons Clark, commanding Seventh regiment N. G. S. N. Y.:  
The undersigned, citizens of New Haven, hereby extend to the Seventh regiment an invitation to visit our city for the purpose of an encampment or parade, as the regiment might deem best, and at such time as they might select. Many of our citizens remember with pleasure the visit of the regiment in 1832 and in 1852, and should your command accept the invitation our citizens will extend to them the hospitality of our beautiful city, and a most cordial welcome.

NEW HAVEN, May 30, 1871.

**THE FIRST BRIGADE, AND PARADE POSTPONEMENTS.**—This brigade of the First division during the past two seasons has been particularly unfortunate in regard to the weather when ordered to parade. In fact, for some time past the orders for these parades have been regarded by the members as quite as effective in preventing a drought as prayers for rain. Under these circumstances we would have supposed that so capable a commander as General Ward would have profited by past experience, and either held the parade on the appointed day or postponed it indefinitely, or at least more than three days. Members can ill afford to devote two days in one week to military purposes, especially those engaged in manual occupations; still less can they afford to pay the penalty of absence which it is customary to enforce upon delinquents. Parade postponements discourage large parades, and create general dissatisfaction among the members. The weather, we admit, on Monday last was very doubtful early in the forenoon, but by midday it was clear, justifying the adage that "if it rains before seven it will clear off before eleven." By noon the brigade drill had been postponed, and after the majority of the men had left business to attend the parade. Half of this day was therefore lost to these men, not a few of whom loitered at the regimental armories, or resorted in uniform to drinking saloons near by, there most unprofitably executing other evolutions than those for which they had originally assembled. These exhibitions, however, to the credit of the brigade, were confined to a small minority. At about the hour of the parade, and undoubtedly to the satisfaction of the brigade commander, circumstances considered, a cloud passed over the city, deluging certain portions thereof with rain, and not even excepting, it is said, the point of assembly, Tompkins Square. The shower, however, was of short duration, leaving abundance of time for the performance of the brigade evolutions had the troops been on the ground. Under the



circumstance we opine it would have been better to postpone the whole matter until the fall, and then ordered the brigade to Prospect Park, or ground more suitable than Tompkins Square. The following communications relative to this parade postponement have been received:

NEW YORK CITY, June 13, 1871.

To the Editor of the Army and Navy Journal.

SIR: It is my great misfortune to be a member of one of the regiments composing the First brigade, which brigade invariably never parades when first ordered. I do not blame General Ward for not being on friendly terms with Jupiter Pluvius, or for being unable to foresee a clear day a month in advance, but I do blame the commandant of any militia organization for postponing a parade on any account. As it is the object of every regiment to muster as many men as possible, small parades are seriously detrimental to their welfare—firstly, because they induce a lack of spirit among the mere handful of men assembled; and secondly, because they elicit a poor opinion from outsiders, and have a tendency to reduce the tone of the National Guard in general. Besides, there are many working men and clerks who find it impossible to lose the better part of two days so nearly together, which if added to the number of men in business on their own account who find it much less expensive to pay fines than allow their business to run to the dogs, would reduce an ordinary turnout one-half. Let every regiment be ordered to its armory regardless of the weather; and if clear, let them parade in full dress or undress, as the colonel sees fit; if cloudy and threatening, in undress; and if positively storming, have a drill in the armory if you will, or let us even then parade—any, anything rather than these eternal postponements, at which civilians always throw up their hands in holy horror that soldiers should be afraid of the rain. I am not speaking for myself, for I can without difficulty absent myself from my official duties for both parades; but I am speaking for the poor unfortunate who find it impossible to be on hand, and to whom six dollars is a sum not easily paid. I am further speaking for the benefit of the organization to which I belong, for it is very discouraging to its members to see their efforts so far outdone by other regiments in the division.

If you can insert this lengthy would-be argument, you would much oblige

AN ANTI-POSTPONEMENT MILITIAMAN.

Here is the other communication on the same subject:

NEW YORK, June 12, 1871.

To the Editor of the Army and Navy Journal.

SIR: I am a faithful member of the National Guard. When I joined it I expected to sacrifice both time and money in order to save the reputation of the organization to which I belong, but I regret that we are attached to the First brigade, which General "Sunshine" Ward has the honor to command; not that he is an incompetent officer, but that he never drills when a small cloud overhangs his head. Is he afraid of catching cold? Let us buy him an umbrella! Yours,

"SOGGER."

The brigade assembled on Tompkins Square according to orders announcing the postponement of the parade on Thursday afternoon last, despite the rainy forenoon and showery afternoon. The regiments paraded in reduced numbers, some not more than half the strength of their first effort. The parade and drill, however, occurred too late for any details in this issue of the JOURNAL.

THE BOARD FOR THE EXAMINATION OF BREECH-LOADERS.—This State Commission, convened last week in this city, after sitting for two days at the arsenal, adjourned to Albany, to which place the different guns submitted for inspection have been forwarded. What has suggested this change of base on the part of the Board is not understood, nor is it even known that this body has perfected any definite plan of procedure. The fact that Adjutant-General Townsend, who is President, purposes sailing for Europe on the 28th prox. is unfortunate, as it temporarily deprives the Board of a gentleman admirably adapted to organize and direct its action; but the necessity of an immediate determination of the question is not so pressing that the inspection of arms cannot be continued during his absence and a formal decision postponed till his return. In the case of such guns as the Remington, Peabody, Sharps, and Allin, which have service records, and of the Ward-Burton which has already been subjected to an exhaustive test by the U. S. Ordnance Bureau, an elaborate firing trial is obviously not requisite either in justice to the State or the invention. But there are at least six guns out of the eighteen which compete for official preference that have had no official trial of their merits. The Barnekov-Green and the Conroy may be particularly noted in this respect, each owning qualities, moreover, which claim approval from the eye though they have not an official endorsement. The former is an entirely new arm, requiring but two movements to load and discharge. The latter was before the State Board of 1866-7, but has since undergone changes so material as to render it almost a new gun. Another conspicuous entry is the Joslyn-Tomes breech-loader, which as the production of an inventor of recognized ability in the small-arms field, if for no different reason, deserves such consideration as has been previously accorded to new essays. We presume there is no doubt that these and other arms before the Board which have not been tested will have, ere a conclusion is reached, the same trial, according to the formula of National and State commissions, that has been granted to their older and consequently better known competitors.

In another place we reproduce, for the benefit of members of the National Guard, the report of the last U. S. Army Board, which met at St. Louis in the spring of 1870, for the purpose of examining the various breech-loading systems. In addition to this report, the conclusion of an exhaustive trial of arms by professional soldiers, the experts of our army, a brief resume of such previous action as has been taken by the State of New York in the same direction is not inopportune.

On the 10th of October, 1866, a Special Order (No. 332) was issued from the Adjutant-General's office naming Adjutant-General Irvine, Commissary-General of Ordnance Palmer, Col. William G. Ward of the Twelfth N. Y. S. N. G., Col. George M. Baker of the Seventy-fourth, and Inspector-General Burt, "a Commission to make examination and trial of the recent inventions and improvements in breech-loading military small arms, and especially of such inventions and improvements as have been made for alteration of the muzzle-loading military arms now in use." It will be observed that this action, inspired by the experience of the war and coincident with the progress of military invention that characterized the last two years of the national struggle, contemplated not an adoption of new arms but a transformation of the old 58-calibre muzzle-loaders belonging to the State into guns of the new system. It occurred, moreover, about the time at which the General Government was reducing the calibre of its arms from 58 to 50, by a process of reinforcing thin barrels, or introducing and brazing into them iron tubes of a thickness requisite for the above purpose. This operation has since been found prejudicial to the strength as well as too considerably increasing the weight of the piece, and has gone into desuetude; and now that the bulk of the immense stock of national muzzle-loaders has been consumed by foreign demand, we have seen the last of reinforced arms in this country, the next ordinance move being, it is to be hoped, a further change of calibre from the present 50 to the 43 millimetres

of the European standard. The systems of this period were, with but one or two exceptions, simply breech-blocks fitted to a space cut in the upper part of the barrel in front of the breech-pin, revolving either in a vertical or parallel plane and secured to the barrel by a hinge at the front or the side. In this regard likewise has the practice of transformation undergone a change, the barrel being no longer cut away and consequently weakened, but itself screwed into a solid and independent breech-block.

On the 29th of November the Commission was ordered by a second Special Order to meet on the 18th of December at the arsenal in New York. The session continued for five days, and was then suspended till the 22d of January. During January, February, March, and April, twenty-five days were spent in the examination and trial of different systems, the formula of trial designating ten distinct tests, which ensured a thorough exhibition of the qualities of each gun. Seventeen plans for transformation were presented, conspicuous among which were the Allin, Berdan, and Roberts. Besides these, arms "not specially adapted to conversion" were entered to the number of ten, the most notable being the Remington, Peabody, and Sharps. The report of the board, dated April 6, 1867, disapproved the use of reinforced barrels for reasons above suggested, named the Allin, Berdan, and Roberts as most meritorious of the systems for conversion, and the Remington as the best of the "original arms." Its general recommendation was, however, that the board be reconvened for a further examination and trial.

In accordance with this recommendation, the Commission resumed its session at the arsenal on the 9th of July, its orders being to make a further trial of the Allin, Berdan, and Roberts conversions, and of such other arms as might be presented. The calibre of 58 was to be the standard, and competitors were required to furnish estimates of the cost of conversion upon their systems, in quantities of from 10,000 to 50,000 arms. The new session continued 28 days, terminating upon the 11th of December. The Burton, now known as the Ward-Burton, and the Conroy were the notable new arms presented; a converted Springfield according to the Remington model being likewise shown for the first time. The conclusion of the board was favorable to the Roberts for transformation, in consideration of the "combined qualities of strength, durability, safety, efficiency, and economy," and a recommendation was made that the muzzle-loading arms of the State be converted upon this system. The board reconsidered its previous expression as to the value of reinforced arms, but, we believe, upon grounds which subsequent experience has proved to be insufficient.

As the question before the present board is not one of transforming the State's old guns, but of purchasing new ones, the decision of its predecessor upon the relative merits of the "original arms" subjected to trial, now possesses a particular interest. This decision names the Remington as first in order of merit: "the favorable opinion of this gun, as expressed in the previous report, is reaffirmed." In communicating this judgment of the Commission to the manufacturers, Commissary-General Palmer wrote on the 26th March, 1868: "Replying to your inquiry and for your satisfaction, we would state that the Board for Examination of Breech-loading Small Arms, after having examined a great variety of breech-loading systems, during a series of several trials, lasting through many months, have affirmed and, in conclusion, reaffirmed their preference of the Remington system for new arms."

To the foregoing recapitulation of the procedure of the State Arms Commission of 1866, we simply add that our muzzle-loaders are as yet unconverted, the intended Roberts transformation having at its initial stage gone by default.

TWELFTH INFANTRY.—Companies E and K of this regiment, commanded respectively by Captains McAfee and Dowley, despite the postponement of the brigade drill, made a street parade on Monday last, after the shower, accompanied by the new regimental band, under the leadership of Mr. Alexander. These companies are perhaps the strongest in the regiment, and generally parade from sixteen to eighteen files; on this occasion their relative strength was increased to twenty-two files by the addition of volunteers from other companies. The companies in their showy full dress uniforms, made a fine display, marching with great precision, and displaying a fine military bearing, indicating most clearly that the efforts of the company commanders and those of the capable regimental commandant had not been for naught during the past season. The regimental band and drum corps likewise made a handsome display, the former parading in new uniforms, consisting of dark blue tunic pattern coats with scarlet trimming, light blue trousers and full dress, hats. Mr. Alexander, the new leader, we are informed, is a veteran of the service, and has thus far given excellent satisfaction. The Twelfth is rapidly making its mark among the regiments of the National Guard, and the day is not far distant, when it will parade in every way equal to any of its competitors of the State service. We omitted to state that the companies above mentioned tendered the compliment of a marching salute to Colonel Ward, at his residence up town.

THIRD INFANTRY.—The annual parade of this command, composed of troops located in Westchester county, Colonel Fry commanding, occurred at the Union base ball grounds, Morrisania, on Wednesday last. We have not space for details in this issue, it is sufficient to state, however, that as "a day we celebrate" it was a success, but as a military display the parade was not creditable.

THE sudden death last week of Sergeant Alexander W. McLean, late member of Company E, Seventh Infantry, caused unusual sadness throughout the First division of the National Guard. Few members had a more extended circle of acquaintances a more personal friends. As a member of the Seventh for nine years, he performed most faithfully the duties entailed upon him, parading with his company and the regiment on every occasion, the parade of the 8th inst. being the only exception, he having a short time previous to this resigned as an active member of the regiment. The funeral of the deceased took place on Sunday last, attended by large numbers of his friends, and the honorary and active members of the company in citizens dress.

VARIOUS ITEMS.—General Orders Nos. 9 and 10 from General Headquarters at Albany, N. Y., will not be published....The officers and members of Company G, Seventy-first Infantry, Captain Webber, are ordered to assemble at the armory on Monday evening next at 8 o'clock (sharp) in full-dress uniform, white trousers, white gloves, knapsacks, overcoats rolled, for inspection....Company A, Fifth Infantry, Captain Koss, paraded on Monday last to participate in target practice at Funk's Union Park. The day was somewhat inauspicious; this, however, did not prevent a goodly turnout of the members and their friends. Many valuable prizes were competed for, and the general enjoyment and dancing knew no bounds....Captain Allen C. Bush, commanding Company I, Thirtieth Infantry, informs us by letter that we were in error in publishing his name among those who were placed under arrest

by the regimental commander for failing to make their delinquent returns. The information upon which we published the names came from at least four different sources, and we regret that we should have been misled after taking such pains to verify our report. Captain Bush is certainly entitled to an apology, which we cheerfully tender him....The new armory of the Eighth Infantry in Twenty-third street will occupy two entire floors (second and third), and will be fitted up equal to any in the city. Provision has been made for ten company rooms, sixteen by thirty-two feet in size, and the other rooms will be in like proportion....We frequently wonder what becomes of the Orders issued from General Headquarters at Albany and announced as "not published," as stated at the head of these paragraphs. Are these General Orders mythical, or are they of so little general interest that reading them would be waste of time?....There was a time when it was customary for the chief or some of the Eleventh brigade staff to forward its General Orders to this office. Lately, however, these documents have failed to come to hand, and we have more especial reference to the last orders from these headquarters....By an inadvertence last week in our report of the review of the Third brigade we doubled the strength of the First regiment, by noting it as parading (by division) eight commands, instead of four. In reports of past past parades we have occasionally made an error of a file or so less than the real strength of the regiment, but have invariably received a letter from some of its officers, most generally the Lieutenant-colonel, correcting the slightest error of this nature. But as we have not heard this time from any member of the regiment, we have come to the conclusion that the First do not deem errors which increase their strength important enough to correct....Company G (Brooklyn City Guard) celebrate its twenty-ninth anniversary on the 23d inst. by an excursion to Bergen Point, N. J. This company has made this resort its place of celebration for three years past....Colonel Mason, commanding Thirtieth Infantry, Brooklyn, has decided from this time forward not to enforce the law relative to imprisonment of delinquent members for non-payment of fines, etc., in this regiment....During the extreme heat of the summer, when human beings and vegetation are suffering from severe drought, it is suggested that the First brigade of the First division be ordered to parade, as a certain production of immediate rain....The strength of the Third brigade, First division, on the occasion of the last parade was 1,908 men, divided as follows: First Infantry, 257; Seventh, Infantry, 54; Eighth Infantry, 297; Ninth Infantry, 516; Fifty-fifth Infantry, 280; Washington Gray Troop, 44. It will be observed that the Ninth exceeded by two men the total strength of the Seventh at this parade. This is caused by its increased number of musicians, who just doubled those of the Seventh....Colonel James Fisk, Jr., leading his regiment in prayer on Boston Common! What a spectacle for men and angels! Yet, strange as it seems, it is the religious men of Boston who have risen up in protest against it; compelled the Board of Aldermen to forbid the exhibition.

#### OUT-OF-TOWN ITEMS.

MASSACHUSETTS.—We glean the following military items from the Boston Herald:

Encampments.—It has not yet been decided how the militia will encamp next fall. As far as heard from, the commanders of the First brigade are in favor of a brigade encampment. The commanders of the different brigades will shortly be called together by General Cunningham, and will have an opportunity of expressing their preferences. The probabilities are that brigade encampments will be had all over the State, but if not the organizations composing the different brigades will all have independent encampments.

Reception of the Ninth N. G. S. N. Y., etc.—The military event of the present week will be the reception of Colonel Fisk's Ninth regiment N. G. S. N. Y. on Saturday next. The delegation of officers to receive the officers of the Ninth at Newport will be quite large, consisting of the following gentlemen: First regiment—Surgeon White, Captain Jones of Colonel Johnson's staff, Captain Snow of Company G, Captain Kingsbury of Company L, Lieutenant Lethbridge of Company A, and Lieutenant Walsh of Company F; Ninth regiment—Surgeon Flatley, Adjutant Fitzpatrick, Quartermaster Dowling, Captain Strachan, and Lieutenant McVey; Fifth regiment—Lieutenant-Colonel Fay, Major Daniels, and the quartermaster; First battalion—Surgeon Hodge, the quartermaster, and Lieutenant J. H. Brown. The officers will leave for Newport at 3:30 o'clock on Friday evening, under the command of Colonel B. F. Finn. The line of escort on Saturday will be formed on Washington street, left toward Newton street, and the order of formation will be as follows: First regiment, Ninth Massachusetts regiment, First battalion, Ninth regiment N. G. S. N. Y., Company C, First battalion Cavalry, Prescott Light Guard. The line of march will be through Washington, Temple, Tremont, Hanover, Blackstone, and Haverhill streets, Warren bridge to Charlestown. In returning, the Ninth Massachusetts will have the right of the line, followed by the First regiment, First battalion, Ninth New York regiment, Fifth Massachusetts, Prescott Light Guard. The route from Charlestown square will be across the bridge, Haverhill street, Haymarket square, Blackstone, Clinton, Commercial, and State streets (passing the Old State House at 2:30 P. M.), Washington, School, Beacon, and Charles streets, to the Common.

The Fifth regiment will report by companies to the adjutant on High street, Charlestown, at 7:30 A. M., and a regimental dress parade will be had, complimentary to Colonel Walter Everett. After an hour's rest the line will reform, and the regiment will proceed to the Fitchburg depot and join the escort to the Ninth New York. Subsequent to the dress parade the Charlestown Artillery, Company D, Fifth regiment, Captain R. R. Farmer, will receive the Lynn Light Infantry, Captain Newhall, at the Eastern depot, and escort that organization to Charlestown, where the members will be the guests of Company D. The Lynn company will be accompanied by its honorary members and representatives of the Lynn city government. The visitors will partake of a dinner by invitation of the Charlestown Artillery at the armory of the latter company.

#### MARRIED.

[Announcements of Marriages should be paid for at the rate of 50 cents each.]

PAYNE-WILSON.—In Baileyville, Ill., on the morning of Monday, May 29, 1871, by the Rev. B. Close, E. D. PAYNE, Passed Assistant Surgeon U. S. N., to Kate, daughter of T. M. Wilson, Esq. (No cards.)

#### DIED.

McALLISTER.—At Alameda, California, on May 27, LOUISA CHARLOTTE, daughter of Julian and Amelia H. McAllister, aged 2 years 2 months, and 14 days.

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